

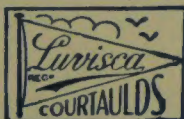


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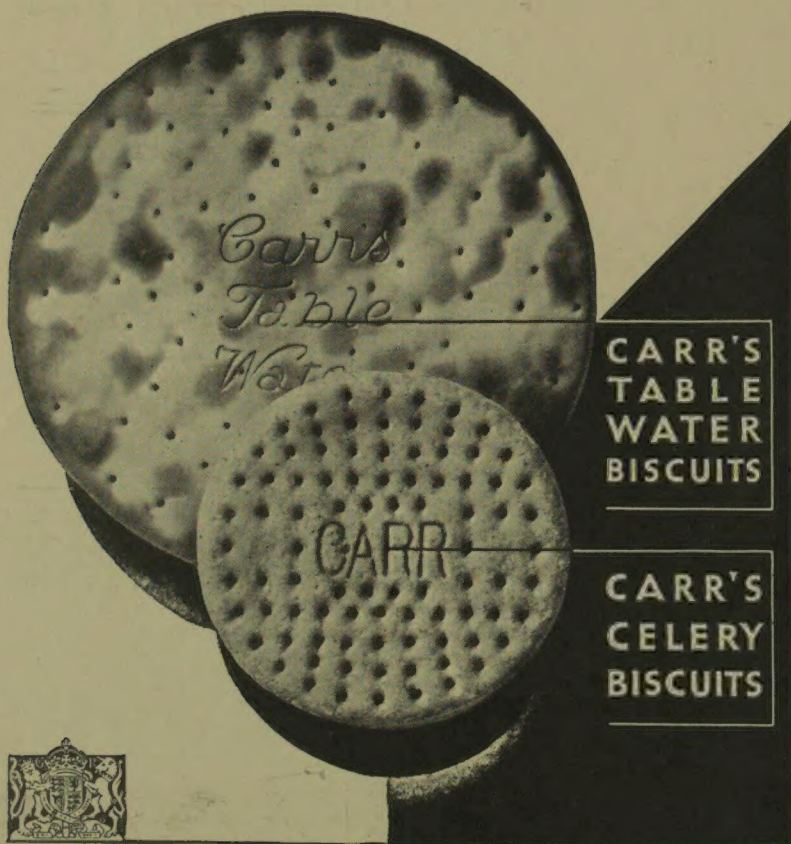


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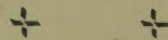
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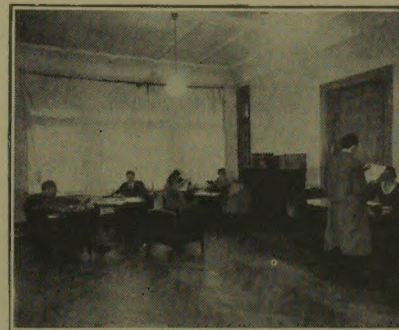
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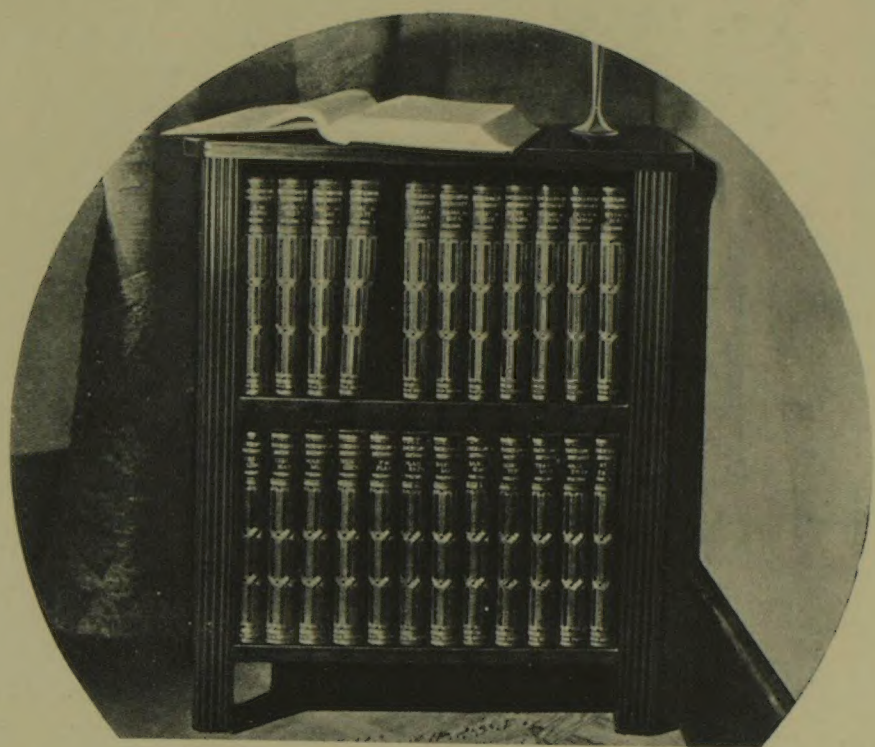
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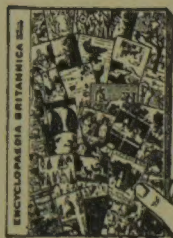
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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1932.



## THE PRINCE OF WALES IN COPENHAGEN: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS AT THE BRITISH TRADE EXHIBITION WITH THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN OF DENMARK AND THE CROWN PRINCE.

*The King of Denmark is seen in the foreground on the left, raising his hat. Next to him is the Queen of Denmark. In the next row, seen between her Majesty and the Prince of Wales, is the Crown Prince of Denmark.*

The Prince of Wales flew to Denmark on September 22 in the Imperial Airways liner "Heracles" and landed at the Kastrup Aerodrome, just outside Copenhagen, at about half-past six in the evening. On the Saturday, September 24, he fulfilled his chief public engagement in the Danish capital by opening the British Trade Exhibition there. After the inaugural ceremony in the Guildhall, his Royal

Highness went to the Exhibition with the Crown Prince of Denmark, who had spoken of his great pleasure in sharing with his cousin the protectorship of the enterprise. There he was met by their Majesties the King and Queen of Denmark, who escorted him round what, to use the Prince's words, is one of the most representative exhibitions of British productions ever held on the Continent.





By G. K. CHESTERTON.

IT was said of Miss Arabella Allen, that pioneer of Feminism, that she didn't know what she did like, but did know what she didn't like. Many very recent pioneers resemble her, which is odd. A little while ago, all liberal and cultured persons were expected to agree that negative morality was nothing as compared with positive morality. Enlightened clergymen took a pride in removing the Ten Commandments from their altars and their sermons, and substituting those two great mystical commands concerning the positive duties of the love of God and Man. Famous and fashionable writers, like Stevenson, spoke for their generation in saying: "Christ would not hear of negative morality; 'Thou shalt' was ever his word." Some enthusiasts carried the distinction to rather fantastic lengths, elaborately framing sentences from which negatives were excluded. When Tommy twisted the cat's tail, they twisted the English tongue to invent a dissuasion that should not be in the form of a negative. Instead of saying, "Do not twist the cat's tail," they said, "Do, do show a positive benevolence to animals," or words to that effect. Rushing into the nursery, just in time to prevent the new toy chisel from the little tool-card being driven into the little sister's eye, they yet had time hastily to rearrange their words and sentences, to avoid saying, "Don't do that," and say instead, "Occupy yourself in some other fashion," or "Employ your tools in the delightful craft of carpentry."

But, though the theory had its extremists, like other theories, it was no doubt a healthy reaction at the time it occurred. It was a reaction from Puritanism, and especially from dead Puritanism, which had dried up into a few negative commands and nothing else. Even when it was at its best, I confess I had some doubts about it. Indeed, I sometimes feared that it might mask the return of a positive Puritanism more terrible than negative Puritanism. At least if the authority only said, "Do not burn down the house," we may lawfully infer that we are allowed to do anything else with it; as, for instance, to paint it sky-blue with yellow stripes; or turn it into a public house or a castle defended by cannon. If no other veto is laid upon us except "Do not wake the baby," it follows that any silent and stealthy occupation, such as directing a smooth and soundless flow of treacle into the works of the piano, or cutting off all the hair of all the little girls next door and turning it into artificial beards for private theatricals—it follows, I say, that all these mute but active forms of energy were tacitly permitted.

I am not sure that the very fact that negative morality has a narrower scope does not sometimes mean that it leaves a wider liberty. If there are only

Ten Commandments, it means that there are only ten things forbidden; and that means that there are ten million things that are not forbidden. Let us do justice to our ancestors, if they found it easier, and shorter, to describe what they forbade than what they permitted. Nevertheless, with all these correctives and criticisms, the idea was fundamentally sound; it was, as I have said, the very right instinct that a religion is dead when it has ceased to dwell on the positive and happy side of its visions, and thinks only of the stern or punitive side. Anyhow, right or wrong, it was prevalent through the whole of what may be called the progressive period. It was almost the mark of an emancipated and hopeful person that he insisted that we must think first of positive good, rather than of negative evil.

Mrs. Jellyby to consider, if not Africa? To whom ought Mrs. Weller to listen, if not to Mr. Stiggins? What politics are right, if Dedlock's are wrong? What morals are right, if Gradgrind's are wrong? I think it practically certain that Dickens would answer, and even answer promptly. Some of his remarks would strike some of his hearers as having the limits or illusions of his time; as, for instance, he might believe more in the Radical reforms and education which were then beginning than some of us do who have seen them in their ending. Other remarks might shock other hearers, by their still more shocking and disgusting devotion to barbarous idolatries and superstitions; as, for instance, to the idea of the Family or even the institution of Marriage. For I fear it is only too probable that Dickens would

advance the grotesque plea that Mrs. Jellyby ought to think about Mr. Jellyby, and that even Mrs. Weller might occasionally listen to Mr. Weller. But whether his replies were revoltingly reactionary in this way, or merely a little too contented with the jog-trot reforms of his own day, I think that Dickens would reply, and would find no difficulty in replying.

Now, if we take a satirist of the modern moment, even a man of genius or genuine intellectual activity, like Mr. Aldous Huxley or Mr. Wyndham Lewis, I am not so certain that they could reply. Some of them see with extraordinary vividness the humbug or impudence or intellectual cruelty of this or that social type, in this or that social situation. But suppose we answered them by saying, "This moralist is a humbug, but what morality should a man preach, in order not to be a humbug? This positive claim

is impudent, but can you be positive without being impudent? Many situations are cruel to many people; state briefly how you would be kind to these people." I have a very strong suspicion that our modern moral satirists would be entirely stumped. Things are very complex, and everybody is doing the wrong thing; but I suspect they really think that things are too complex for anybody to do the right thing. Therefore there is a hollow in the heart of their whirlwind of destructive criticism, as there is a hollow in the heart of the whirlpool. I do not mean it metaphorically, as suggesting that they are hollow in the sense of false. I mean it almost actually; that they are hollow and know they are hollow, and even admit they are hollow, as a hungry man would admit he was hollow. They have not enough solid sustenance; not enough food for the mind, as distinct from acrobatic exercise for the mind. I do not, as some do, denounce all these modern moralists as immoral. I only say that the most modern moralists are now at one with the most antiquated moralists. Like their Puritan great-grandfathers, they have nothing but negative morality.



THE PRINCE OF WALES OPENING THE BRITISH EXHIBITION IN COPENHAGEN: THE SCENE IN THE GUILDHALL WHILE HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS WAS SPEAKING (AT THE DESK, LEFT)—IN THE CENTRE OF THE PHOTOGRAPH, THE CROWN PRINCE OF DENMARK (SEATED).

As noted on our front page, the Prince of Wales opened the British Exhibition in Copenhagen on Saturday, September 24. The ceremony took place in the Guildhall. In his speech, the Prince pointed out that the story of the Exhibition provides a happy and unique example of international co-operation; and he added: "I personally am glad to be here to perform this ceremony, since my family, through my grandmother, Queen Alexandra, has the closest of ties with the Royal House of this country."

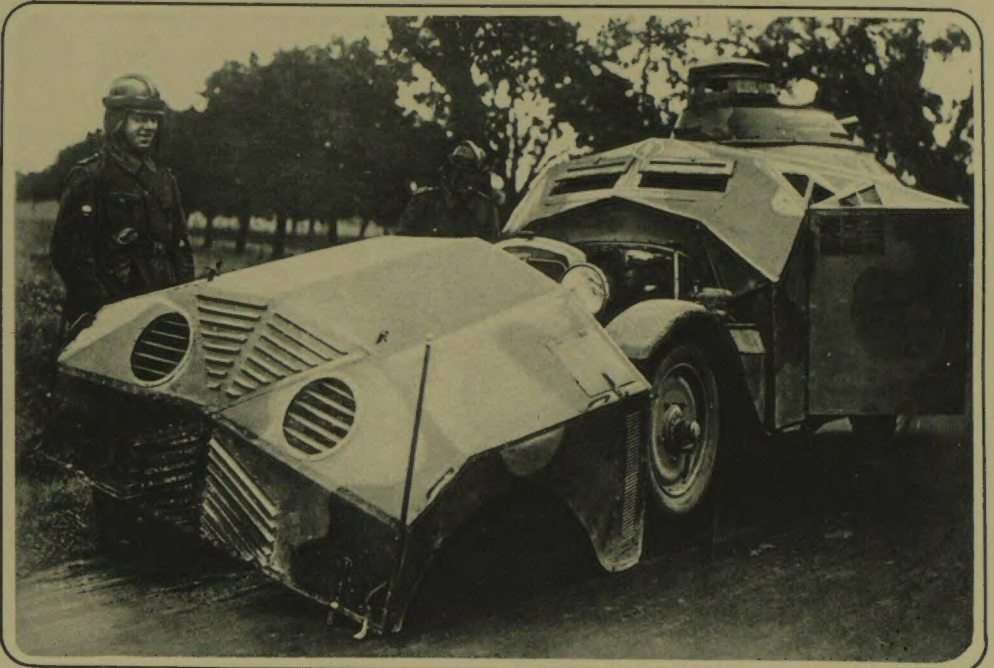
And that is what makes the present position so very queer. In the very latest phase of literature, especially in the literature of satire or social criticism, we find exactly the contrary. We find the most modern writers have lost exactly what progress promised to give them, and have kept exactly what progress threatened to destroy. What I mean, for instance, is something roughly like this. Charles Dickens was not a philosopher; he most certainly was not a theologian, not even a moral theologian; only, it may be said, in a casual and popular sense a moralist. But suppose we took in detail all the destructive fun and farce of Dickens, all his devastating portraits of oily philanthropists and bumptious social bullies; all the prigs and privileged bigwigs and blustering obstructive officials whom he pilloried in a hundred places. Suppose in any such time and place we had stopped him and said, "But what do you want? What is your ideal? What would you substitute for all this? Under whom would you put Oliver Twist, if not under Bumble? Where would you send Smike except to Squeers? What ought



# THE "BATTLE FOR BERLIN": GERMANY'S MILITARY—AND POLITICAL—MANOEUVRES BEFORE VON HINDENBURG.



THE MECHANISED "RED" FORCE IN THE "BATTLE FOR BERLIN": REMOVING THE TURRET OF A DUMMY TANK.



ONE OF THE GERMAN "ARMOURED" CARS REVEALED FOR WHAT IT IS—A SHEEP IN VERY THIN WOLF'S CLOTHING!



USED IN MANOEUVRES WHICH HAD BOTH MILITARY AND POLITICAL SIGNIFICANCE: ELEMENTS OF THE DUMMY MECHANISED ARM.



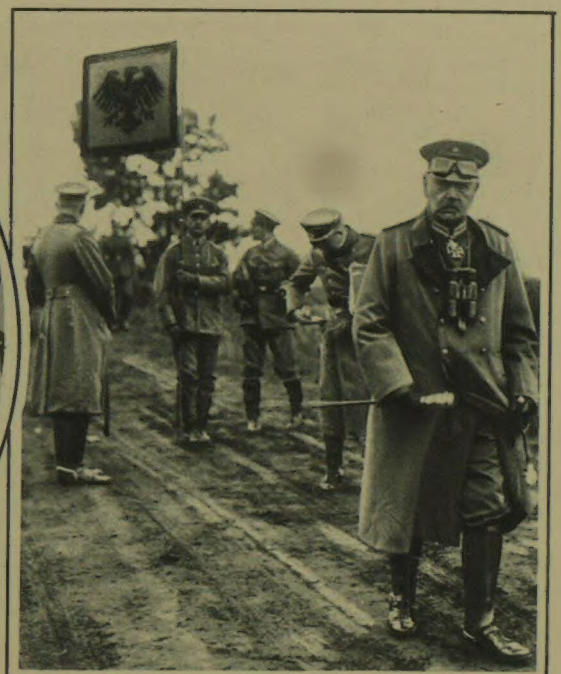
A WOODEN ANTI-TANK GUN WITH SPLIT TRAIL AND RUBBER-TYRED WHEELS: A SUBSTITUTE FOR A WEAPON FORBIDDEN GERMANY BY THE VERSAILLES TREATY.



ANTI-TANK WARFARE IN THE GERMAN MANOEUVRES ON THE ODER: A MAIN ROAD BLOCKED WITH CARTS AND MINED.



AFTER FOLLOWING THE MANOEUVRES: PRESIDENT VON HINDENBURG CONGRATULATING VON SCHLEICHER ON THE EFFICIENCY OF HIS TROOPS.



VON HINDENBURG SMELLS POWDER AGAIN—FROM BLANK CARTRIDGES: THE REICHSPRESIDENT WITH HIS STAFF AND PENNON IN THE FIELD.

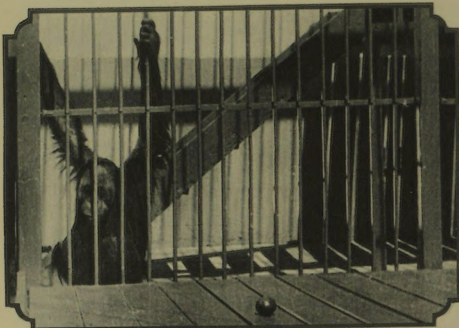
Germany's claim to equality in armaments and her decision not to be represented at the present Disarmament Conference in Geneva drew special attention to the Reichswehr manoeuvres which ended on September 22. President von Hindenburg was present throughout, and watched the "Battle for Berlin" with keen professional interest. Accompanied by General von Hammerstein, Commander of the Forces, he made his headquarters at Fuerstenberg in his railway coach. Further, it must be remembered that there is German insistence that Berlin must rank as a "frontier city." Evidently, as the "Times" pointed out, the manoeuvres were intended, in part, as a political lesson. "Of the two armies," noted its correspondent, "the 'Red,' advancing from the East towards Berlin, was in theory

fully equipped with all the modern means of war—tanks, aeroplanes, and heavy artillery. The 'Blue,' vainly trying to defend the Oder line without these armaments, suffered the military disabilities imposed on Germany under the Versailles Treaty, and was at a hopeless disadvantage. . . . Berlin lies at the mercy of the advancing 'Reds.' The "Red" Army was commanded by Lieut.-General von Bock, and the "Blue" by General von Rundstedt. General von Rundstedt, some of our readers may remember, was delegated by von Schleicher to hold the military command of Berlin when a "state of emergency" was proclaimed in Berlin and Brandenburg in July. Various ingeniously contrived dummy arms were used, the Versailles Treaty forbidding many weapons to Germany.



# HAVE ANIMALS MIND?—A QUESTION ONCE MORE TO

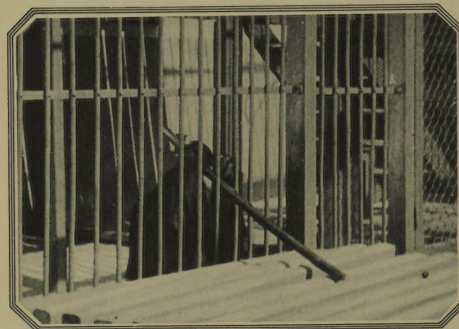
PHOTOGRAPHS



EXPERIMENT I.—NO. 1. AN APPLE IS PLACED AT SUCH A DISTANCE OUTSIDE THE CAGE THAT THE CHIMPANZEE CANNOT REACH IT WITH HIS HANDS. HE NOTICES THE FRUIT.



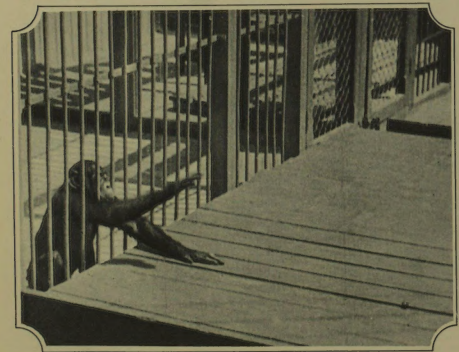
EXPERIMENT I.—NO. 2. HIS NATURAL IMPULSE IS TO STRETCH OUT HIS HAND AND TAKE THE APPLE; BUT HE FINDS THAT HE IS UNABLE TO TOUCH IT.



EXPERIMENT II.—NO. 1. A MORE INTRICATE PROBLEM IS PRESENTED. BEAMS ARE PLACED AT INTERVALS ACROSS THE BOARDS OUTSIDE THE CAGE, AND THE CHERRY IS SET UPON ONE OF THEM. THE SPACES BETWEEN THE BEAMS PROVIDE A FRESH PROBLEM.



EXPERIMENT II.—NO. 2. THE CHIMPANZEE USES HIS STICK AS A LEVER, PRISING UP BEAMS UNTIL THE CHERRY, FALLEN ON TO THE CLOSELY LAID BOARDS BELOW, CAN BE REACHED.



EXPERIMENT III.—NO. 1. WHEREUPON, DISCARDING THE SHORT STICK HE HAS FOUND WANTING, HE BEATS ON THE LOOSE BOARDS WITH HIS HANDS, CAUSING THE CHERRY TO ROLL TOWARDS HIM.



EXPERIMENT IV.—NO. 1. A NUMBER OF CHERRIES ARE PLACED IN A CARTON. THE CHIMPANZEE LOCATES THEM QUICKLY, BUT FINDS THE OPENING INCONVENIENTLY NARROW FOR HIS HAND.

Before the Psychology Section at the recent meeting of the British Association, Mr. Rex Knight read a paper on "How Animals Behave." In the course of this he asserted that the existence of mind in animals is entirely unproved, and that every phenomenon in their behaviour can be explained as the result of the operation of conditioned reflexes; but he conceded that animals can learn by trial and error (not by ideas), and concluded by admitting that, on

general evolutionary grounds, it is unlikely that animals are mere automata, and also by agreeing that they probably have minds corresponding to the complexity of their brains. Among other things, he argued that we cannot justify the belief that our dog or cat or horse has any degree of character and intelligence, urging that bodily habits are not proofs of remembrance, and that, for example, the dog that jumps all over his returning master may not

# THE FORE: INTELLIGENCE TESTS FOR A CHIMPANZEE.

BY DEPHOT.



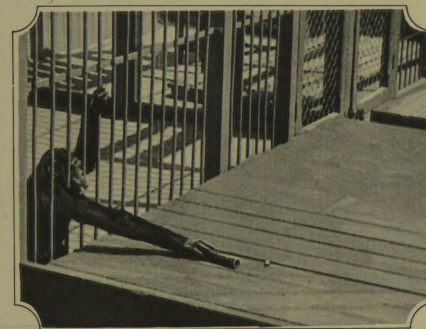
EXPERIMENT I.—NO. 3. HE COMES TO A DECISION WITHOUT DELAY, FETCHES A STICK FROM HIS CAGE, AND USES IT TO ROLL THE APPLE WITHIN REACH.



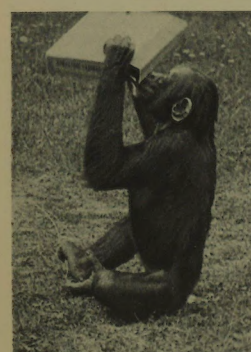
EXPERIMENT I.—NO. 4. AFTER THAT, A MUCH SMALLER OBJECT, A CHERRY, SIMILARLY PLACED, OFFERS NO NEW DIFFICULTY. THE FRUIT IS RETRIEVED IN THE SAME WAY.



EXPERIMENT II.—NO. 3. IT IS THEN COMPARATIVELY EASY TO ROLL THE CHERRY TOWARDS THE CAGE BY MEANS OF THE STICK, AS APPLE AND CHERRY WERE ROLLED BEFORE, AND REACH IT WITH THE HAND.



EXPERIMENT III.—NO. 1. A STILL MORE DIFFICULT PROBLEM. THE CHIMPANZEE HAS ACCESS ONLY TO A STICK THAT IS TOO SHORT TO ENABLE HIM TO REACH THE CHERRY WITH IT. HE TRIES TO REPEAT FORMER TACTICS, BUT THEY ARE USELESS.



EXPERIMENT IV.—NO. 2. SO HE LIFTS THE CARTON TO HIS LIPS AND TIPS THE CHERRIES THROUGH THE NARROW OPENING INTO HIS MOUTH.



EXPERIMENT V.—NO. 1. A LIVING LIZARD IS PLACED IN THE CARTON WITH THE CHERRIES. THE CHIMPANZEE, HIS SUSPICIONS AROUSED, KNOCKS CAUTIOUSLY AT THE CARTON.



EXPERIMENT V.—NO. 2. HAVING KNOCKED SEVERAL TIMES, AND NOTHING STARTLING HAVING HAPPENED, HE MAKES UP HIS MIND TO OPEN THE CARTON.

recognise him at all! The inevitable followed such provocation. Letter after letter sped from animal-lovers to the newspapers, all to prove that animals and domestic pets in particular, have mind and, indeed, are most intelligent, reasoning creatures. Into the cases cited we will not enter; but we here offer some illuminating photographs of experiments carried out in order to illustrate the apparent reasoning-power of a chimpanzee. Our readers will recall that

this is by no means the first occasion on which we have concerned ourselves with the subject. As recently as February 27 last, for instance, we published four pages of photographs under the title: "Can the Anthropoid Apes Think? New Tests of Simian Mentality." These showed the ingenuity evinced by an orang-utan bent on reaching a bunch of grapes hung high above him, and also the even greater ingenuity of a chimpanzee facing the same problem.



# THE REALMS OF GOLD.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"SOUTH AMERICA: A CONTINENT OF CONTRASTS." By KASIMIR EDSCHMID.\*

(PUBLISHED BY THORNTON BUTTERWORTH.)

"OFT have I travelled in the realms of gold"—so the present reviewer could say with many other arm-chair explorers of South America. He has read many books about the "Continent of Contrasts"; but never so good a book as this. Every one of its four hundred pages tingles with interest. The writing is uniformly excellent, and at times reaches unusual distinction. Much credit belongs to the translator, who has skilfully avoided any stiffness of style and never gives the impression, as so many translators do, that we are seeing the mind of the writer through a glass, darkly.

The book is divided into a number of short, episodic sections. This, at first, seems to give a somewhat staccato effect; but the reader soon perceives that the method achieves what the writer deliberately intended—namely, to convey those swift, sharp-cut impressions which register themselves on the mind of the intelligent and observant wayfarer. Not that these impressions are mere snapshots or "thumb-nail sketches"; they often contain a great deal of solid matter, and interwoven with them is a considerable element of history, judiciously chosen and vividly presented, especially in the case of the Incas and the remarkable remains of their civilisation in Peru. In his manner of narration, the author has adopted a device which is happily conceived. The constant intrusion of the first person singular is very irksome in many books of travel. Herr Edschmid's pilgrim is not a real "I," but a fictitious third person, one Goehrs. In this way the awkwardness of an egoistic form is avoided without sacrificing the subjectivity of impressions.

The itinerary of "Goehrs" began with Venezuela, Colombia, and Ecuador—States only half-way to civilisation, countries which have all the fantasy, but few of the amenities, of Ruritania. He passed on to Peru, that marvellously historic realm, where there exist, in every direction that the eye may turn, "conditions as of a moonscape"; and into the heart of the Inca Empire, to Cuzco itself, "one of the wonders of the world—perhaps the most marvellous prehistoric city of which the world can boast." Next, to Bolivia, the land-locked republic, with a capital city ten thousand feet above sea-level, utterly isolated from the world, "arctic and tropical in one." Efficient, well-organised, twentieth-century Chile came next; but no passer-by can do more than catch a partial glimpse of Chile, that unnaturally elongated strip of land between mountain and sea, which from north to south exhibits an indescribable variety of physiography, climate, and population. In Argentina, where the *peso* is lord of all, and where the warmth and colour of Latinity are adulterated by the blatanities of prosperity and industrialism, "Goehrs" found himself ill at ease. But, as *pièce de résistance*, Brazil, land of a vastness which the mind can hardly grasp, unique medley of miscegenation, hotch-pot of paradoxes and contrasts—"skyscrapers and diving birds, aerial railways and lianas, omnibuses and beautiful fish went side by side, as if it could not be otherwise"—brought back to the wayfarer, before he "went with God," all the enchanting phantasmagoria of this incalculable continent.

In such a kaleidoscope, how select the brightest gemmy gleams? Perhaps we cannot do better than give the kaleidoscope one rapid revolution, as "Goehrs" himself did from the deck of his eastward-bound steamer. "He saw Lake Titicaca and the Sierra, and the Puna, the llamas and the Indios and the sun over Chacaltaya and its tin mines, the sun, 'the poncho of the poor.' . . . He saw the serfdom of the Indians, the cities of the coast, and the roads begun into the interior. He saw the countries, seven-eighths of whose populations did not speak the language of their country. . . . He saw the nitrate pampas wreathed in smoke, the copper stocks for which there was no market, the wheat harvest of Argentina that had proved superabundant. He saw the mountains of the Altiplano, where people who contracted inflammation of the lungs were bound to die unless they hurried by special train to the coast. He saw the mob of Indian students yelling revolution in the streets of La Paz, the gamblers in the nitrate oficinas betting who could hold the fuse of a dynamite cartridge in his hand longest; he saw the millions of cattle browsing on the pasturelands of Argentina, and he heard the gauchos dashing up and dancing the *Cariñosa* in the

evening. He saw generals planning towns; he saw strongholds where political prisoners were every morning flooded neck-high by the tide. He saw the citadels and palaces of the Incas in the Cordilleras and the millions of Indians swarming in from the Puna, and setting stones on the edge of the mountains in homage to their ancient sacred city. He saw the blaze of light arising from Buenos Aires and the gentle Misti with its shapely plume of smoke and tropical Arequipa at its foot, the two thousand beautiful women in the Colón Opera and the metropolis near Tiahuanacu, at the altitude of 13,000 feet, of a civilisation that was maybe ten thousand years old, and the monoliths and the gateway of the Sun with its undeciphered symbols, the gold masks, and the mummies with the parrot heads." And far more besides than we have space to tell.

Whither was South America tending? What was to be her future and her fate? He has no doubt as to the answer. "Whither away, South America? Was this tangled, half-fused amalgam of different races, this unfermented cauldron, this continent of intolerable and no less glorious conditions of life, this land full of gold and malaria, full of ore, wheat, cattle, sorchoche and *lues*, this patchwork of white, Negro and Indian strains destined to become the continent of the future? . . . Would the new race arise from the mythical basin of the River Amazon in which a population of a thousand millions could—in theory—find room to live, and shake their heads with a disapproval that would make Europe shrink back into limbo, as in their day Byzantium, Athens, Jerusalem and Rome shrank back, when the Nordic peoples flung themselves on their horses?

Goehrs smiled. He did not believe it. . . . For the moment he could see only one sole development. And this development hinged on the squadrons of aircraft he had seen ready for flight on the banks of the Panama Canal. This development hinged, too, on the streams of capital pouring southward out of Yankee treasuries; it hinged on the Yankees, who were as surely determining the face of the world to-day as the Germanic tribes and the English race had shaped it in their day." In every country of South America, Herr Edschmid sees this tendency developing apace, and, in his view, it is irresistible. As for England—"England," a metec of Chile tells "Goehrs," "is dropping out of South America everywhere nowadays—even in Argentina. England has no money left and has its hands full with its own colonies and dominions. England is taking a step to the rear wherever it comes into contact with the Yankees." Such is the conclusion of an unusually acute observer, and it appears as a constantly recurring *motif*, giving his book a somewhat "tendencious" flavour. As to its justice, we express no opinion, having no first-hand knowledge.

And the politics of this "tangled, half-fused amalgam of different races"? During Herr Edschmid's visit, the ever-active volcano of revolution poured its lava all over South America. The disorders began in Bolivia and spread rapidly to Peru, Chile (where they were suppressed), Argentina, and finally, at the very moment that the traveller was leaving for Europe, to Brazil. We have striking portraits of some of the captains of mankind in the most unstable conditions of government that have ever existed. Some of them are outright brigands, corrupt and ruthless; others are men of robust character, honestly striving to do their best by their countrymen, though by arbitrary methods. President Leguia of Peru has something heroic in his build, in Herr Edschmid's representation of him; and of President Irigoyen of Argentina—*poseur*, despot, and perhaps megalomaniac though he was—this critic writes: "Goehrs had talked to people who had seen Wilson, Clemenceau, Stresemann and Mussolini, and who had approached Irigoyen full of distrust and incredulity—and had left his study with the conviction of never having met such a powerful, vital and magnetic personality." General Kundt (a German), the Chief of Staff in Bolivia, seems to have been an honest, humane, and courageous man, primarily inspired by a Teutonic sense of duty. All these men fell, when they imagined themselves to be impregnable; for all government, good and bad, falls sooner or later, and generally sooner, upon the shifting sands of South American politics and popular feeling. Liberty! liberty! liberty!—always the slogan and never for one moment the reality. Liberty only to prevent others from enjoying liberty. My liberty to cut your throat if you dare to claim liberty for yourself! "There was nothing durable on this continent. The people were bound to have dictatorships and to smash them each time. They were resolved to have democracies and they always got dictatorships. They put themselves to all pains to organise, to co-ordinate, to construct and to mould—but at long last they were bound to wreck it all again. They were unable to endure anyone or anything set in authority over them. Nor would they even have endured Christ or Napoleon in authority over them." And so, while we leave this book warned by the blaze of many glowing, brilliant things and awed by sublimities unsurpassed in nature; while we leave it with many deep, sonorous voices of the past ringing in our ears, we also leave it with a sense of a tragedy which afflicts not only this distracted land, but all the peoples of the earth—the tragedy of mankind's ignominious failure to find the means of governing itself justly and intelligently. C. K. A.



ROYAL ACADEMICIANS ON HOLIDAY AT THE "LIDO" ON THE "ATLANTIS": SIR REGINALD BLOMFIELD, R.A.; MR. WALTER W. RUSSELL, R.A., KEEPER OF THE R.A.; AND SIR WILLIAM LLEWELLYN, P.R.A., PLEASURE-CRUISE. (LEFT TO RIGHT; STANDING AT BACK.)

Our photograph was taken in the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company's ship "Atlantis," and gives an excellent idea of the swimming-pool and its amenities. Sir Reginald Blomfield, the famous architect, has been an R.A. since 1914. Mr. Walter W. Russell, C.V.O., the painter, was elected an R.A. in 1926, and has been Keeper of the Royal Academy since 1927. Sir William Llewellyn, G.C.V.O., the distinguished President of the Royal Academy, was elected A.R.A. in 1912, R.A. in 1920, and P.R.A. in 1928. His many portraits, more especially, have won him much honour.

This traveller penetrated beyond the externals of a country which abounds, almost to surfeit, in dazzling objects of vision. He set out not only to see objective things, but to resolve an enigma which he had posed to himself.



A GREAT SURGEON ON A PLEASURE CRUISE IN THE R.M.S.P. "ATLANTIS": LORD MOYNIHAN PLAYING DECK QUOITS. (CENTRE.)

Lord Moynihan needs no introduction, but it may be interesting to recall that he became the first Baron Moynihan of Leeds in 1929. He was created a Baronet in 1922, and was made a K.C.M.G. in 1918, six years after he had received a knighthood.

\*"South America: A Continent of Contrasts." By Kasimir Edschmid. Translated from the German by Oakley Williams. (Thornton Butterworth, Ltd.; 21s. net).



## THE ISOLATED BAND CONDUCTOR: A CURIOSITY OF BROADCASTING.

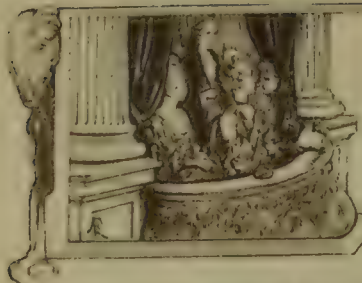


THE CONDUCTOR OF A BROADCASTING BAND SHUT UP IN A GLASS-FRONTED BOX, HEARING HIS MUSICIANS BY LOUD-SPEAKER ONLY—JUST AS THE LISTENERS-IN HEAR THEM—AND DIRECTING ACCORDINGLY.

In this broadcasting studio in Budapest, the conductor is isolated from his musicians, and can only hear them by means of a loud-speaker, just as their listening-in audience hears them. Thus he is in a better position to judge the effects produced than he would be were he in the room with his men and hearing them in the ordinary manner, and is able to direct them accordingly. As the photograph shows, the conductor's special box, which is sound-proofed

with asbestos, is glass-fronted so that his every controlling movement may be seen by the musicians; and he can also signal "loud" and "soft" by means of the coloured lamps in front of his desk. His loud-speaker is on the wall at his left hand. The microphones which convey the tunes to the listeners-in are, of course, in the studio itself, and, obviously, they serve both the audience and the isolated musical director.





# The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.



## GERTRUDE LAWRENCE IN "BEHOLD, WE LIVE!"—"MIRACLE AT VERDUN."

MY admiration for Miss Gertrude Lawrence has always been great. There is about her a *je ne sais quoi* which none of our younger actresses possesses in the same degree—a combination of instinctive finesse and spontaneous *piquanterie*, enhanced by a perfect lineal figure and an elegance of showing off her dresses, which ever arrests the glances of men. Besides, she commands the most seductive, fascinating smile which, in a peculiar way, aids and accentuates her voice, which in itself is not remarkable. Indeed, her voice is so little out of the common that it has rarely tempted

glided into feeling, then into passion—at length, towards the end of the play, into such silent sorrow as was ever so much more effective than any form of storm and stress. That penultimate scene before the curtain, when she learned that her lover had succumbed to his operation, was one of unspeakable sadness and beauty. It was Miss Gertrude Lawrence's face that brought home the infinite grief that prostrated her; there was no need for words or exclamations, an intelligent spectator could see it all: a life's happiness crumbled to dust; behind her a lovely dream, in front a great void, nothing to live for, her anchorage gone; henceforth she was to be one of the lone women with broken hearts of whom one sees hundreds in the great cities. It was a silent tragedy, but it was one fraught with destiny. It moved us deeply. The word "great" trembled on many lips—and for once it was not misplaced. Perhaps it is as yet too early to call Miss Gertrude Lawrence a great actress. But certainly this creation towers above many.

clearly told: "We don't know what to do with you; we have neither use nor space for you"; in the velvety tongue of diplomacy they are told to go away. And so they go—back to their graves and eternity, with the question trembling on their lips: "What did we die for?"

All this is set out in the play with great directness, in a series of vivid scenes, every one of them fraught with sarcasm and pungency in a language of dramatic crispness, which has been moulded by the English translator, Mr. Edward Crankshaw, with rare dexterity. Chlumberg leaves the final and crucial question unanswered. The reply lies in our conscience. But in one respect he is not quite fair in blaming the present generation for filling the voids left by the war. It is a human right to see that the world goes on. If it stands still it will rot. All the others are not exaggerated, and it is well that the stage should vie with the platform and the pulpit to remind us: *Lest we forget.*

Of its kind, Chlumberg's play stands above all the post-war plays on record. It goes to the heart of the question without trappings, either verbal or scenic. And it moves by this great simplicity, so that now and again it stirs even the most callous hearer to emotional rousing. The first march of the awakening souls, the return to the



NOEL COWARD'S "WORDS AND MUSIC," AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE: THE SCENE SUGGESTING THE POSSIBILITIES OF "JOURNEY'S END" IF IT HAD BEEN PRODUCED SPECTACULARLY BY ERIK CHARELL IN THE "WHITE HORSE INN" MANNER.

Mr. Noel Coward does not forget the courtesies of the programme. He notes that his "Journey's End" skit is presented "with acknowledgments to Erik Charell and apologies to R. C. Sherriff."

an imitator to parody it. Its timbre does not echo in the ear—I would defy a musician to record its note on the clavier. And yet that voice, wreathed in her smile, her trill of laughter, and the wonderful expressiveness of her facial features and her flexible limbs, never fails to hold and to hit. In recalling her brilliant partnering of Mr. Noel Coward in his delightful play, "Private Lives," one is haunted by the sinuousness of Miss Gertrude Lawrence's acting, her seductive ways, her spelling charm, and her gift of imbuing passionate words with an almost scorching fire. If ever a love-scene made an audience feel the subtleties of the love-game, the diplomacy and sorcery of kisses, it was in this gay, frivolous comedy, so seemingly on the surface of things, yet so introspective, because the two chief actors vitalised it with their inspiration. Ever since then Miss Lawrence has held a front rank among English *comédiennes*. And if she would—for her French and her German are as perfect as to the manner born—I discovered that to my surprise in "Behold, We Live!"—she could impersonate in Paris a *Française*, and in Vienna a coquettish Viennese, without any attempt at masquerade. Miss Lawrence has what I would call a cosmopolitan face and figure—a rare type, but a distinct one.

And now, having said all this, which, I think, is universally agreed, I come to the most remarkable side of Miss Lawrence's talent, which hitherto has lain hidden in her soul under a bushel, and we owe its unveiling to Mr. John van Druten's latest play, "Behold, We Live!" The play is interesting, but it is not one of his best. It ambles through many venues and leads really nowhere. Its dialogue casts opaque lights on the characters, and love is here discussed without vibration, in frigid analysis. It demands creative efforts on the part of the actors, and not only that, it demands penetration into human inwardness, which our clever dramatist only indicates but does not accomplish. So the task of the one central figure, the woman heroine whose love-life is frustrated in sight of port, is stupendous, far more complex than that of Sir Gerald du Maurier, who, the perfect man-of-the-world he always is, ambled through his part without striving after emotions which the author did not depict for him. But Miss Lawrence realised that the play depended on her; so she seemed to have made up her mind to amplify where the author had failed her, to weight his words where they were too light, to intensify emotion to passion by the unspoken yet visible insinuation, as if engendered by a mystic power. There were moments in her acting when we hardly listened to the words, but were so enthralled by her demeanour that we could fathom the struggle that was raging in her. After the lightsome note on which she began, she gradually

erred. And so he rose to posthumous fame in this serious indictment of the post-war world, which has thrilled the Continent as Zola's "J'accuse" did years ago. He charges humanity that it has not learned the lessons of the war; that it continues to foster hatred and dissension instead of love and peace; that it has forgotten the millions who gave their lives for what?—for nothing, says Chlumberg. Yes, there is much fuss and worship in memorial days and cemeteries, Meccas of idle tourists; yes, there is much lip service, but it is valueless and futile. When a beautifully fantastic scene the dead soldiers of friend and foe are recalled to life, when they visit their homes, eager to fill their vacant places, what do they find?—a new world wherein there is no room for them, their wives remarried, their business transferred or bartered away, their children

It is a sad reflection that the production of "Miracle at Verdun" cost the young author, Hans Chlumberg, one of the hopes of young Austria, his life. In his enthusiasm at the dress rehearsal, he fell into the orchestra and never recovered.



"WORDS AND MUSIC": THE SCENE SATIRISING THE CHARITY PAGEANT AS PRESENTED AND PLAYED BY THE BEST PEOPLE ONLY—"THE MIDNIGHT MATINÉE."

grave, to the sound of tolling tocsins after the frustrated terrestrial journey, are unforgettable scenes of infinite pathos.

About one hundred actors appeared in the various episodes, and it stands to the great credit of Mr. Ronald Adams, the enterprising manager of the Embassy Theatre, and especially of Mr. André van Gysegem, the rising young producer, that he has worked a miracle—in more senses than one—on this little stage. The ensemble was excellent, and the only charge I have against it is that, in the important Scene XI, wherein the renaissance soldiers muse on their former home-lives, most of the dialogue faded away in whispers. I also would point out to the producer that in Scene III. the Berliners sang "Gott erhalte Franz den Kaiser," instead of "Die Wacht am Rhein." But these are details. The scenes were as pictorial as they were well grouped and marshalled. I can only name a few actors who shone by their characterisation and oratory. Thus Mr. Huntley Wright—the Mr. Wright—once the star of Daly's, now an outstanding character-actor, whose Sergeant-caretaker was a touching, real live figure of an old soldier; Mr. Charles Carson, conspicuous in the double parts of a French Minister of War and a cobbler; Mr. H. St. Barbe-West, splendidly eloquent as the proud Chancellor of suffering Germany; Mr. Derrick de Marney, impressive as the one audible re-born soldier in the scene mentioned; Mr. Philip Desborough, as the calm, cool, and collected, highly distinguished Premier. Among the women who had but small parts, Miss Ina de la Haye was charmingly piquante as a French village maiden, and Miss Lillian Mason was excellent as the sorrowful mother of one of the "revenants."

The audience was deeply impressed: this play should go far. It deserves to be seen, to be absorbed, to live as a "Mene, Mene."



"WORDS AND MUSIC": THE SONG ABOUT THE MAN WHO DOES THE WRONG THING IN THE LAND OF PLANTERS—"MAD DOGS AND ENGLISHMEN."

alienated, their memories sacrosanct indeed, but merely as a matter of form. If these millions were reinstated, there would be over-population and even more economic misery than there is now. In a plenary sitting of a Conference of the Powers (read League of Nations), the resuscitated men are



THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: NEWS OF THE WEEK IN PICTURES.



AN OUTRAGE IN MANCHUKUO: WRECKAGE OF A TRAIN DERAILED BY BANDITS.

The latest developments in Manchuria would seem to have altered the country's status without changing its state. The land now known as Manchukuo is still scourged by banditry and lawlessness. The correspondent who supplied the above photograph of a recent outrage describes it as showing: "The scene after the Manchukuo train was overturned by bandits, when a number of people on the train were seriously injured. The bandits repeated this performance when they derailed the regular Changchun-Harbin train near Situn, in which a hundred persons were injured, and many British attacked. . . ."



DESOLATION WROUGHT BY A HURRICANE ON ABACO, BAHAMAS.

This photograph, which might be taken for one showing an area devastated during an outbreak of hostilities in South America, shows damage inflicted by the irresistible hand of Nature. A number of persons were killed and many thousands of pounds' worth of damage was done when a hurricane swept over Abaco Island, in the Bahamas, at the beginning of this month. Our view, taken from the air, shows smashed houses—and some which appear to have been bodily moved—at Green Turtle Cay, Abaco.

THE DISARMAMENT  
CONFERENCE  
WITHOUT A  
GERMAN  
DELEGATE:  
THE BUREAU OF  
THE CONFERENCE  
IN SESSION AT  
GENEVA;  
MR. ARTHUR  
HENDERSON  
PRESIDING.

The Bureau of the Disarmament Conference met at Geneva on Sept. 21, after its summer vacation of two months. Germany had no representative present. Mr. Arthur Henderson, President of the Conference, said that it was clear from the decisions taken by the General Committee that it expected the Bureau to prepare and submit practical proposals which would enable the Conference to achieve a substantial all-round reduction of armaments. On the succeeding day a difference of opinion arose between Mr. Henderson and Sir John Simon, the chief British delegate, about the respective functions of the Bureau and the General Committee. Sir John Simon expressed the opinion that it was the Bureau's task to prepare the study of certain questions, and not to discuss major political problems.



ONE OF THE CHAIN OF BEACONS LIGHTED IN MEMORY OF SIR WALTER SCOTT:  
THE FIRE AT HUME CASTLE.

As we noted under an extremely interesting series of photographs of Abbotsford, Conisbrough, and Dryburgh Abbey, in our last issue, Sir Walter Scott died on September 21, 1832; and in his honour various celebrations were held. The Scott Memorial in Princes Street, Edinburgh, like the ruins of Conisbrough Castle, near Doncaster, was flood-lit. But perhaps the most impressive tribute was the line of beacons which were lit on the Border. The lighting of the beacons was most carefully organised. All day great piles of brushwood had been waiting on



EDINBURGH CELEBRATES THE CENTENARY OF SCOTT'S DEATH: THE CASTLE  
AND THE SCOTT MEMORIAL FLOOD-LIT.

most of the hilltops that stretch from Berwick to the Lammermoor Hills, and at nightfall (when the Princes Street memorial was flood-lit) these piles of brushwood were fired. Fortunately, the weather was most favourable. The blaze, seen from Hume Castle (the scene of our photograph), "smote the mind as if it had been a Border army's shout of exultation in a great and beloved chief," wrote a correspondent of the "Times." Close at hand was a fire to which some 200 old motor-tyres contributed, throwing weird shadows on the walls of Hume Castle.



## CLIMBING DOWN THE DEEPEST CRATER IN THE WORLD: IN RAOENG.



CLIMBING DOWN THE CRATER OF A VOLCANO: (ABOVE) THE EXPLORER, DWARFED BY THE TREMENDOUS WALLS OF THE CRATER OF MOUNT RAOENG, IN JAVA, WHICH HE IS SEEN DESCENDING; (LEFT; BELOW) CROSSING THE LEVEL FLOOR OF THE CRATER 2000 FEET BELOW—THE CENTRAL CONE ON THE LEFT; AND (RIGHT; BELOW) ADVANCING OVER THE SURFACE OF THE CENTRAL CONE.



THE photographs on this page enable our readers to share in one of the most perilous forms of exploration—the penetration of a volcanic crater. The pioneer is here face to face with a fierce and often very active opponent. Not here the intangible factors that make up the problem of a mountaineer, or a desert or an Arctic explorer. Snow-clad heights, heat and cold, or those tremendous ramparts of ice that preserve the sanctity of Nanda Devi are replaced in this case by Nature's more offensive arms—boulders used as projectiles; liquid flame; and poison gas. Not that Raoeng, the Javanese volcano, is altogether without "passive" defences. M. J. - J. Richard, who supplied these photographs, had to negotiate the almost sheer walls of the crater, sixteen hundred and two thousand feet deep; and he undertook to pierce the mountain's defences and penetrate to the

[Continued opposite.



THE PERILS OF MOUNTAINEERING IN A VOLCANIC CRATER: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE DIFFICULTIES OF THE ENTERPRISE; WITH A TAUT AND KNOTTED ROPE SET DRAMATICALLY IN THE FOREGROUND.

bottom of the crater at Raoeng. His task can be estimated when it is remembered that the mountain is over ten thousand feet high, and that its crater measures roughly 2300 yards by 1850. The explorer had to engage a force of 120 porters to support him in the adventure and bring up the necessary equipment on foot; and at the head of these he descended the walls of the crater, which, according to Dr. Kemmerling, a former head of the volcanological service in the Dutch Indies, must be the deepest crater in the world. Then, having reached the floor of this colossal amphitheatre, M. Richard had to face the danger of more active and malignant volcanic manifestations. But, as a reward for his daring, the explorer found himself in a position to examine in great detail the evidences of recent eruptions of Raoeng, which took place in 1913, 1921, and 1927.



**2000 FEET DOWN: THE VOLCANIC CRATER ENTERED BY THE EXPLORER.**

WITHIN THE WALLS OF RAOENG, THE ACTIVE VOLCANO TO WHOSE FLOOR M. RICHARD DESCENDED: THE SMOKING CENTRAL CONE; THE SHEER WALLS OF THE CRATER, FROM 1600 TO 2000 FEET HIGH; AND THE COMPARATIVELY LEVEL FLOOR.



## OUR WONDERFUL WORLD: CURIOUS CUSTOMS IN DISTANT LANDS.



BUILDINGS COSTING SOME £4000 ERECTED EVERY YEAR TO A FRESH DESIGN AND DEMOLISHED AFTER A FORTNIGHT: PICTURESQUE PAVILIONS CONSTRUCTED FOR AN ANNUAL FAIR AT BATAVIA, IN JAVA.

"In August," writes a correspondent, in sending us these two photographs, "the Annual Fair, or 'Passar Gambir,' is held in Batavia, in Java, the capital of the Dutch East Indies. The buildings, which are constructed of bamboo and atap (plaited palm leaves), are constructed to a different design each year, and it is surprising what picturesque effects can be obtained with such primitive materials. The Fair is held on the Koningsplein (King's Square) in Batavia, which occupies an area of about

[Continued opposite.]



A COSTLY AND ELABORATE BUILDING DESTINED TO EARLY DEMOLITION: THE MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE BATAVIA FAIR—SOLID EFFECTS WITH FLIMSY MATERIALS. one square kilometre. The Fair lasts for a fortnight, and the buildings are then demolished, whereupon the Square resumes its usual appearance. The cost of construction is well over three thousand pounds."



A RESCUED NEGRO BABY THAT HAD BEEN TIED TO AN ANT-HILL TO BE DEVoured BY ANTS, IN LIBERIA.

This negro baby, 3½ months old, of the Bassa tribe in Liberia, was found by the Rev. H. L. Davey (seen behind) tied to the top of an ant-hill. As its mother, who died at its birth, had been a reputed witch, it was left to the driver ants to devour. Mr. Davey brought the child to England in the M.V. "Mary Slessor." The child's father stipulated that it should be returned in one year.



PRAYERS TO A SACRED SANDAL FOR CURING FOOT AILMENTS: A CURIOUS CULT IN JAPAN.

Here is seen a group of worshippers before a huge *sori* (sandal) on Shinobuyama, Fukushima. Prayers are offered for immunity from injuries to the feet. On the right is a woman praying at a small shrine with a paper *gohei* hung above. On the left is the previous year's *sori* attached to a tree.



WIDOWS WEARING THEIR DECEASED HUSBANDS' SKULLS AS PENDANTS: A CURIOUS FASHION IN NEW GUINEA.

"It is the correct thing [says a note on this photograph] among some of the remote tribes in New Guinea for the female leaders of 'Society' to wear the skulls of their deceased husbands as neck ornaments." Sir Hubert Murray, Governor of Papua (New Guinea), in a recent address on the progress of the natives under the present administration, said that "head-hunters and cannibals had been brought within orderly humanitarian rule."



PUTTING OUT THE TONGUE AS A SALUTATION TO A SUPERIOR: A PECULIAR MODE OF GREETING IN TIBET.

"The low-born Tibetan [writes the sender of this photograph], on meeting a superior, does not touch his cap in the English fashion. He takes off his hat; holds it in both hands; slightly inclines his head forward and puts out his tongue, at the same time making a slight sucking noise."

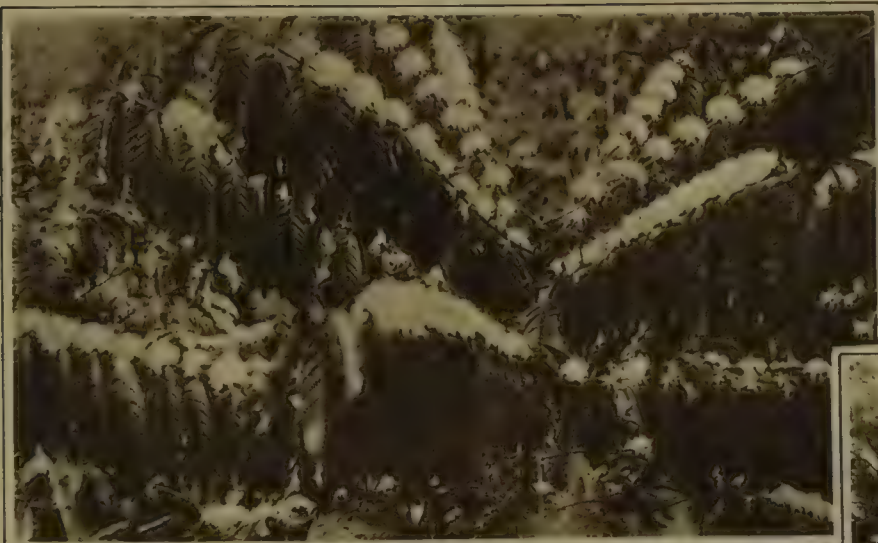


WHERE "PLOUGHING THE SANDS" IS NOT A SYMBOL OF FUTILITY: AN ARAB IN SINAI DRIVING HIS CAMEL-DRAWN PLOUGH ON A SAND-DUNE AND SOWING WATER-MELON.

Major C. S. Jarvis, Governor of Sinai, and author of "Yesterday and To-day in Sinai," writes: "Despite its name, the water-melon requires no water beyond the moisture it finds in the sand. The photograph shows a Sinai Arab ploughing a sand-dune and sowing in the sand the seeds of the water-melon. Sowing takes place three months after the last rain, and no further fall occurs whilst the plant is growing. The melon, however, spreads its fine roots deep into the dune, and finds sufficient moisture to produce fruits twice the size of a football."



## OUR WONDERFUL WORLD: TREES OF SINGULAR INTEREST OR STRANGE USE.



COFFEE—THE SUBJECT OF AN EMPIRE PREFERENCE DUTY: A TREE IN FULL BLOOM IN JAVA.

This fine photograph of a coffee tree in full bloom, which was taken in East Java, is of special interest in view of the position occupied by coffee in the list of preferences arranged throughout the Empire at Ottawa. England thereby agreed to pass the legislation necessary to secure to Southern Rhodesian coffee a certain margin of preference over foreign coffee; while the sale of coffee in Kenya has recently been increased by direct Canadian purchases, it is reported.



A LOVELY SIGHT IN AN AUSTRALIAN GARDEN: A RED FLOWERING GUM-TREE IN FULL BLOOM.

The curious and magnificent tree illustrated here is a relation of the blue gum—a tree that is said to outlive even the Big Trees of Columbia in size and girth, and passed by "Old Man Kangaroo" in his flight through Australia. In the "Just-So Stories." But, while not approaching the blue gum in size, the tree seen here would probably be rated a more companionable plant to have in a garden than a monster towering 400 ft. high! Besides, the whole of the blossom on this beautiful tree is a deep red.



A HOLLY-TREE WITH PENNIES HAMMERED INTO IT BY GENERATIONS OF VISITORS: A HIGHLAND CURIOSITY.

The old holly-tree seen here is on Eileann Maree, in Loch Maree, in Ross-shire. It is considered unlucky to leave the island without hammering a penny into the tree, with the result that for nearly 8 ft. up there is hardly any space in which a penny is not to be found. The island, it may be noted, is still used as a burial-ground by some of the neighbouring families.



A TREE AS A POET'S TOMB: THE ROMANTIC BURIAL-PLACE OF THURINGIA'S NATIONAL BARD.

"About a hundred years ago," writes the sender of this photograph, "the Thuringian national poet, Hans von Thummel, was buried in the hollow interior of this tree at Nöbdenitz, near Gera. His remains are still there. The tree still puts forth leaves, though it has been quite hollow for the last hundred years." Comparisons are suggested with Milton's elm at Chalfont St. Giles.



A YOUNG CEDAR-TREE GROWING OUT OF THE ROTTING STUMP OF A PREDECESSOR.

A correspondent supplies the following description of the above photograph from British Columbia. "This cedar originated on the top of the stump of a large fallen tree. The heart of the stump was decayed and served as soil for the cedar sapling. The roots were forced to turn inward and descend to the ground."



WONDERFUL BOTTLE-TREES OF AUSTRALIA WHICH SERVE AS RESERVOIRS IN TIME OF DROUGHT: (LEFT) A NEAR VIEW; (RIGHT) A GROUP OF BOTTLE-TREES.

We illustrate here the weird bottle-tree of Australia, which has reservoirs of sap which quenches thirst! The photographs reproduced here were taken near Biggenden, in Central Queensland. The tree on the left measured 37 feet round just beneath the lower "stag horns." On the right is a group of them. They are cut down in time of drought; and the trunk is used to feed stock.



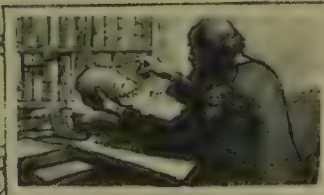
A FALLEN TREE-TRUNK AS A GARAGE FOR A TRACTOR!—A MAMMOTH CALIFORNIAN HOLLOW LOG—FIFTEEN FEET ACROSS THE OPENING.

A description supplied with this photograph states: "A caterpillar tractor is seen entering its garage at Hollow Log, Balch Park, in California. The opening is fifteen feet across and it is seventy-five feet long. Many people have camped in the log, which is burned out from one end to the other. Everything possible is being done to preserve it."





# THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



## WORLD-BUILDERS.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

HOW many people, I wonder, realise that the solid earth on which we stand is largely made up of the skeletons of animals and plants which lived millions of years ago? These skeletons—shells of various kinds for the most part—slowly accumulating on the sea-floor, formed deposits sometimes a thousand

bigger than tiny grains of sand) is shown in the adjoining photographs taken from the collection of Mr. Heron Allen, and now in the British Museum. It is one of the finest in existence. I have just commented on the excessive minuteness of these shells. But there are exceptions to every rule, and these are

found in the nummulites. These are the giants of their tribe, and take the form of discs as large as a five-shilling piece. In parts of the Egyptian desert they strew the ground as thick as pebbles on the sea-shore, and are difficult to walk over, as they slip from under the feet.

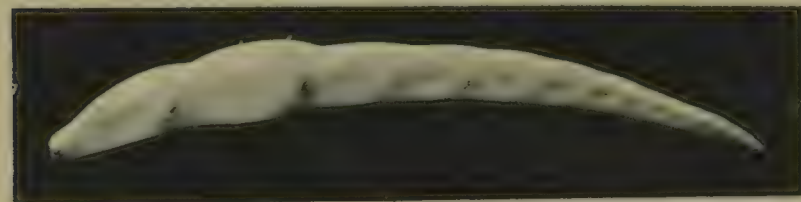
They also make up the bulk of what is known as the nummulitic Limestone, a rock of great hardness, stretching in a broad band, in places several thousand feet in thickness, across Europe and North Africa, through Asia by the Himalayas to China! This rock, formed of their comminuted remains, was laid down in Eocene times. But there was another species which at this time was, so to speak, competing with nummulites as a world-builder. This was *Alveolina*. Off the extreme point of Selsey Bill, Sussex, is the "Mixon Reef," a rock composed almost entirely of its shells, which are indistinguishable from the shells of the living species of to-day, abounding in the shallow-water beaches of Australia and other tropical shores.

But the nummulite is a mere upstart compared with *Spirillina gromii*, which was first found in rocks of the Cambrian Age—the earliest-known fossiliferous rocks—and rediscovered alive by Mr. Heron Allen in the shallow waters of the West of Ireland. This is thus the oldest specific type in existence, for its ancestors date back a hundred million years. Yet during all this enormous period of time the form of the shell and the quality of its protoplasm have remained unchanged. Here we are faced with a mystery apparently insoluble. What has endowed this little speck of jelly with a constancy which has persisted through millions of years

have not space enough now to speak. They shall have an essay to themselves. For I want now to say something of the wonderful "Globigerina ooze," which covers the floor of the warmer area of the North Atlantic, Indian, and Pacific Oceans over an area of 49 million square miles. Of the consistency of dough, it is composed for the most part of the dead shells of Foraminifera, largely of the genus *Globigerina*. And here we see chalk in the making. A million years hence, like the chalk which preceded it, an uplift of the sea-floor may convert this chalk into dry land.

To speak of the "dead shells" of Foraminifera is to imply, it might be supposed, the dead bodies of these creatures. But this is not so. For Foraminifera, being protozoa, never die. The story of these "dead shells" is a remarkable one, for the living jelly which formed them, on reaching maturity, leaves the shell and breaks up to form new bodies! The process has been witnessed by students of the protozoa in many species, and more especially in *Polystomella*, which, as in some other species, displays what is known as an alternation of generations—that is to say, there are two forms of the same species. There is a "small-sphered" form, which extrudes the whole of its protoplasm, which then separates into spheres,

each of which forms a "large-sphered" form of shell. This gives rise to numerous spores, swimming by means of two cilia. These presently fuse with other spores, set free from another individual, and they grow into the small-sphered type. The term "large- and small-sphered" has reference to the central chamber of the shell, which in one form is large and the other small.



1. *NODOSARIA FILIFORMIS*: A NEAR RELATION OF THE FLASK-SHAPED SPECIES OF *LAGENA* SEEN IN FIG. 4, WITH A CALCAREOUS SHELL.

This shell, in section, is seen to be composed of a number of chambers. The aperture for the "pseudopodia" is at the larger end, and is slit-like.

feet thick, where, in the slow process of time, the solvent action of the sea-water transmuted them into rock. Then by slow upheaval that sea-floor rose, till it became not only dry land, but in some cases mountain ranges. And we quarry in that vast graveyard for stone for our buildings and ornamental marble for our dwelling-rooms.

When these rocks are formed of the stony remains of various kinds of sea-lilies, their true nature is apparent enough. But some are made up of the discarded skeletons of plants, like diatoms, or the minute protozoa known as the Foraminifera, which played a material part in the formation of the chalk cliffs of Dover.

But these dead shells are not confined to the chalk, nor are they always by any means consolidated to form rock. For in many parts of the world they take the place of what most people suppose to be sand. The shore of Dogs Bay, in Connemara, is composed of such a deposit, wherein no grain of sand has a place. "As far as the eye can see," Mr. Heron Allen, one of the greatest living authorities on this group tells us, "and as deep as man can dig, the littoral deposit consists of pure Foraminifera, extending far above high-water and far below low-water mark." Their all-pervading nature is attested in the grit which can be shaken out of a new Mediterranean bath-sponge, witnessing to the myriads that make up the shallow-water sands in those latitudes.

The Foraminifera, as I have said, belong to that vast assemblage of microscopical animals which we call the protozoa. Few realise the variety of forms they present, or their ubiquitous character; and still fewer have any conception of the wondrous beauty which some species display. In the protozoa, it is to be remembered, we have the simplest of living types within the Animal Kingdom, for they are composed of mere specks of a jelly-like substance. But of a substance embodying amazing properties, manifested in their various modes of life and their powers of adjustment to the most diverse conditions of existence. While some members of this group consist only of a naked blob of jelly, as in the *Amoeba*, some have a firm outer covering, which may take shapes of great beauty. The Foraminifera all fashion a solid skeleton of some sort, either by secreting from their own substance a shell of chitin, or of carbonate of lime, or of silica, or even of strontium sulphate. Others build houses of various shapes of sand-grains, or spicules of sponges, or of holothurians, known commonly as sea-slugs. There are a few freshwater species, but the majority are marine.

Some idea of the marvellous beauty and range of form which their shells present (for the most part no



2. *PAVONINA FLABELLIFORMIS*: ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL FORAMINIFERA, WITH A FAN-SHAPED SHELL FORMED OF SAND GRAINS.

This shell was first discovered by the French naturalist d'Orbigny, in sand sent him from Madagascar. It was then lost sight of for fifty years, when it was rediscovered by Brady, a great authority on this group, also in Madagascar.



3. ONE OF THE PERFORATED TYPES OF FORAMINIFERA: *POLYSTOMELLA STRIATOPUNCTATA* FROM SELSEY BILL.

This is the variety of *P. striatopunctata* known as "Selseyensis," discovered by Mr. Heron Allen. The free-swimming forms of the Foraminifera come to the surface at night, spending the day in deeper water.

till to-day, while precisely similar specks of jelly, born of the same stock, have burgeoned out into the hundreds of different species represented by the rest of the Foraminifera?

These others, possessed, apparently, with a divine discontent, have changed their shape and their qualities by adjustment to different conditions of life. For some live on the sea-floor, some creep about on sea-weeds or in rock-pools, some drift about in mid-water. Of these different adjustments I



4. MICROSCOPIC HOMES OF GREAT BEAUTY FOR PROTOZOA, MINUTE WATER-DWELLERS WHO NEVER DIE: DIFFERENT SPECIES OF FORAMINIFERA FROM LA ROCHELLE SHORE SAND.

These shells are the dwelling-places of minute organisms. In some of them the shell is pierced by innumerable holes—hence the name, Foraminifera—through which the protoplasm, or jelly-like substance of the body, is thrust, forming exceedingly long and delicate intermingling threads, known as "Pseudopodia," whereby they capture their food. In others there is but one aperture, as in the beautiful flask-like species of the genus *Lagena*. The shells looking like ears of wheat are *Textularias*, a species that has existed from Cambrian times to the present day, a matter of a hundred million years. Protozoa never die. The living jelly which builds the shells, on reaching maturity, leaves the shell and breaks up to form new bodies.—[Photographs by E. Heron Allen, Esq., F.R.S.]



# THE 500-MILES MOTOR RACE AT BROOKLANDS: TRIUMPH AND DISASTER.



THE DISASTER TO THE CAR DRIVEN BY MR. CLIVE DUNFEE IN THE 500-MILES BRITISH RACING DRIVERS' CLUB RACE AT BROOKLANDS: THE BENTLEY AT THE MOMENT OF THE TRAGEDY; CRASHING OVER THE EDGE OF THE TRACK AT ITS MOST STEEPLY BANKED PART, AND A TYRE AND A SEAT BEING FLUNG FROM IT — PART OF THE BRITISH MOVIE-NEWS FILM.



MR. CLIVE DUNFEE, WHO WAS KILLED: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING HIM WITH HIS WIFE (MISS JANE BAXTER, THE ACTRESS), WHO, AT HIS URGENT REQUEST, RELEASED HIM FROM HIS PROMISE TO ABSTAIN FROM RACING, IN ORDER THAT HE MIGHT DRIVE IN THE 500-MILES RACE.



THE WRECKED BENTLEY: THE REMAINS OF THE CAR, THE BIGGEST AND FASTEST IN THE RACE, WHICH WAS OWNED BY CAPTAIN WOOLF BARNATO AND WAS BEING DRIVEN BY MR. CLIVE DUNFEE AT THE TIME OF THE TRAGEDY.



A HUMAN CHAIN REMOVING A TREE BROUGHT DOWN BY THE BENTLEY AS IT CRASHED, IN ORDER TO CLEAR THE TRACK OF OBSTRUCTIONS TO THE OTHER MOTORISTS, WHO RACED ON ACCORDING TO RULE.

**T**RAGEDY attended the 500 Miles Motor Race, organised by the British Racing Drivers' Club, which was contested at Brooklands on September 24. The Bentley owned by Captain Woolf Barnato, the biggest and fastest car in the event, was being driven by Mr. Clive Dunfee, who had relieved his brother, Mr. Jack Dunfee, when it shot off the most steeply banked part of the track. It was then travelling at somewhere about 125 miles an hour. The car swerved upwards, crashed over the edge and through the iron fence, and ploughed through trees. The driver was flung out high into the air on to the track. The precise cause of the disaster was, of course, enquired into without delay; and at the inquest on September 27 the British Movietone film showing the smash was twice shown to the jury, who returned a verdict of Death by Misadventure. Mr. Clive Dunfee, who was the third son of the late Colonel and Mrs. Vickers Dunfee, was twenty-seven. He was extremely well known as a racing driver. In 1930, when he married Miss Jane Baxter, the actress, he promised to give up racing, but, at his special request, his wife gave him permission to take part in the fateful race in which he was killed.



THE WINNERS OF THE 500-MILES RACE: MR. R. T. HORTON (IN BERET) AND MR. J. H. BARTLETT, WHOSE 746 M.G. FINISHED IN 5 HOURS, 42 MINUTES 13 SECONDS. (AVERAGE SPEED: 96.29 MILES AN HOUR.)



## THE PRINCE OF WALES VISITING DENMARK: IN COPENHAGEN FOR THE BRITISH EXHIBITION.



THE PRINCE OF WALES'S FLIGHT TO DENMARK FOR THE OPENING OF THE BRITISH TRADE EXHIBITION IN COPENHAGEN: THE SCENE AT CROYDON AS THE ROYAL HIGHNESS WALKED FROM THE SPARTAN CRUISER IN WHICH HE HAD FLOWN FROM FORT BELVEDERE, HIS COUNTRY RESIDENCE NEAR VIRGINIA WATER, TO THE IMPERIAL AIRWAYS LINER "HERACLES," IN WHICH HE FLEW TO THE KASTRUP AERODROME.



COUNTESS WEDDELL, THE PRINCE'S HOSTESS AT WEDDELSBORG, IN THE ISLAND OF FYN.



COUNT WEDDELL, WHO WAS THE PRINCE'S HOST AT WEDDELSBORG FOR SOME SHOOTING.



THE PRINCE OF WALES ARRIVING AT LINER "HERACLES": THE MACHINE AND AEROPLANES ESCORTING IT TO



COPENHAGEN IN THE IMPERIAL AIRWAYS SOME OF THE TWENTY-SIX DANISH THE KASTRUP AERODROME.



PRINCESS ERIK OF DENMARK (A CANADIAN BY BIRTH), H.R.H.'S HOSTESS AT BJERGSGAARD.



PRINCE ERIK OF DENMARK, WHO ENTERTAINED THE PRINCE AT BJERGSGAARD, MØRØV.

## SCENES PERSONAL, CEREMONIAL, SPORTING: AN EXAMPLE OF INTERNATIONAL CO-OPERATION.



THE LUNCHEON IN HONOUR OF THE KING OF DENMARK'S BIRTHDAY: A GROUP SHOWING (RIGHT TO LEFT) THE CROWN PRINCE, BARON BLÜXNER-FINECKE, PRINCE GUSTAV, PRINCE VIGGO, PRINCE HARALD, THE PRINCE OF WALES, THE KING OF DENMARK, PRINCE VALDEMAR, THE QUEEN OF DENMARK, PRINCESSES HELENA, VIGGO, ALEXANDRINE LOUISE, CAROLINE MATHILDE, AND ERIK, PRINCE AXEL, AND PRINCESS THYRA.



GORDON HIGHLANDERS IN COPENHAGEN: PIPERS EXCEEDINGLY POPULAR WITH THE VISITORS TO THE BRITISH TRADE EXHIBITION.



BRITISH CRUISERS AT COPENHAGEN FOR THE PERIOD OF THE EXHIBITION: H.M.S. "DORSETSHIRE," ONE OF THE THREE WAR-VESSELS, ON HER ARRIVAL. —VISITED BY THE KING OF DENMARK ON SEPTEMBER 27.



THE PRINCE OF WALES ATTENDING DIVINE SERVICE: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS LEAVING THE ENGLISH CHURCH AT COPENHAGEN WITH THE BRITISH MINISTER, SIR THOMAS HOULKER.



THE PRINCE OF WALES GOLFING AT COPENHAGEN: H.R.H. PLAYING WITH THE DANISH AMATEUR GOLF CHAMPION.



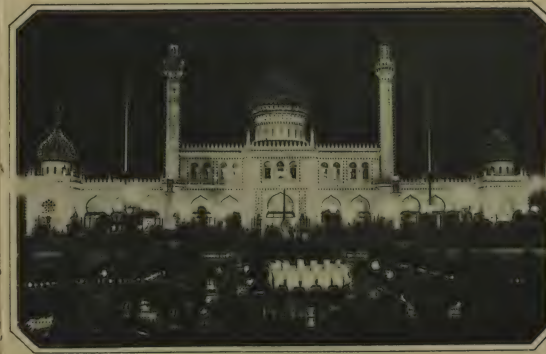
THE BRITISH TRADE EXHIBITION: THE CAV SCENE AS THE PRINCE LEFT THE TIVOLI GROUNDS FOR THE FORUM, TO INSPECT THE HEAVY INDUSTRY SECTION.

For his visit to Denmark, the Prince of Wales flew from Croydon to the Kastrup Aerodrome in the Imperial Airways liner "Heracles." He was greeted there by the Danish Crown Prince and other members



IN THE ROYAL BOX AT THE GALA PERFORMANCE OF "PAGLIACCI" AND OF THE ENGLISH BALLET: (LEFT TO RIGHT) THE QUEEN OF DENMARK, THE PRINCE OF WALES, THE KING OF DENMARK; AND (BEHIND) THE CROWN PRINCE AND PRINCESS THYRA, THE KING'S SISTER.

of the Royal Family, and then drove to the Amalienborg Palace, his place of residence during his stay in Copenhagen. Later he went to the Sargent's Palace to dine with the King of Denmark. On the following day, September 23, there were various courtesy visits, and his Royal Highness lunched at the Bernstorff Palace, afterwards playing a game of golf. In the evening he dined with the British Minister and put in a brief appearance at the ball given by the Ministry of Marine to the officers of the cruisers "Dorsetshire," "Oxford," and "York." On the Saturday he opened the British Trade Exhibition, which he toured thoroughly; attended a dinner in the



A FAIRY-LIKE SCENE AT THE BRITISH TRADE EXHIBITION: THE CONCERT HALL IN THE GROUNDS, AS ILLUMINATED AT NIGHT—ONE OF THE MANY ATTRACTIVE ENTERPRISES, WHICH IS DESIGNED BOTH FOR TRADE AND PLEASURE PURPOSES.

Royal Palace; and went to a gala performance at the Opera. Subsequent engagements included luncheon with the Crown Prince in the royal yacht "Dannebrog," a dinner given by the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and a visit to congratulate the King of Denmark on his Majesty's sixty-second birthday. There was also time for golf on the Eremitage links. His Royal Highness's visit to Mørköv, to stay with Prince and Princess Erik at Bjergsgaard, their country seat, was fixed for the 27th, and it was arranged that he should fly to Wedellsborg, in the island of Fyn, on the Wednesday, there to be the guest of Count and Countess Wedell until the Friday, when he was due to start for Stockholm.

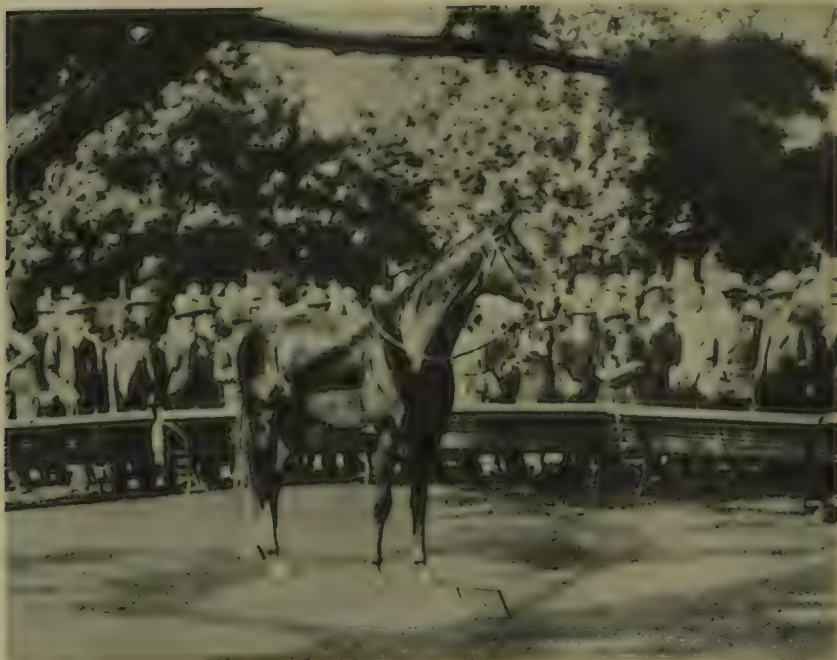


THE BRITISH TRADE EXHIBITION: IN THE GROUNDS OF WHAT HAS ALREADY PROVED ITSELF TO BE A VERY POPULAR AND A DECIDEDLY BENEFICIAL SHOW.

In order that the Prince might get some sport there, the Danish Minister of Agriculture arranged that the shooting season for pheasants and hares should begin on September 26 this year, instead of in October, as is usual.



## FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK: NEWS ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.



PHAR LAP, THE AUSTRALIAN "WONDER HORSE," SEEMINGLY ALIVE AGAIN—AND HERE SEEN EXHIBITED IN THE STATES. Phar Lap, the great Australian race-horse, died in California in April, as was recorded in our issue of April 16. Its owner then decided to have him mounted and preserved for the future. A special process was employed, and Phar Lap is now making an exhibition tour of American race-courses before being taken to Australia.

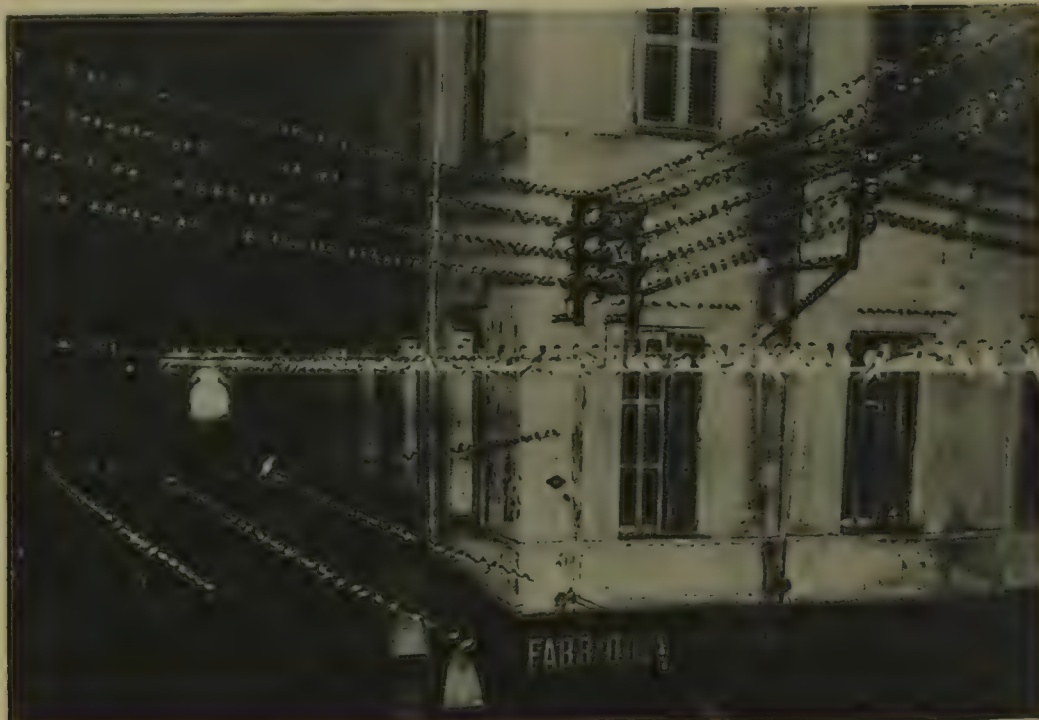
### MOUNTED POLICE CONTROLLING TRAFFIC IN LONDON: A CONSTABLE (WEARING THE CUSTOMARY WHITE ARMLETS) MAKING TRAFFIC SIGNALS FROM HIS MOUNT.

An innovation was tested on September 26, when men of the mounted police were used for the first time to control traffic in Whitehall and at three other points. The horses stood perfectly still while the constables used both arms. It should be emphasised that, as the work for both horse and man is arduous, there is no intention of keeping the mounts stationary for more than short periods. The system is likely to be extended.



A TEN-INCH SNAKE CAUGHT IN A SPIDER'S WEB—THE SPIDER "STANDING BY" IN THE LOWER LEFT-HAND CORNER.

The correspondent who sent us this very remarkable photograph says: "A snake which invaded a spider's web in the City Water Station of St. Charles, Illinois, is held prisoner by the tiny insect. The ten-inch snake became enmeshed in the web and, despite its efforts to free itself, the spider wove a new web as rapidly as the snake demolished the old."



A HALT ON THE WAY SOUTH: SWALLOWS GATHERED AT SUNSET IN AN ALGERIAN STREET BEFORE SETTING OFF AGAIN ON THEIR AUTUMN MIGRATION.

A note in the "Times," describing this attractive picture, said: "Every year at this time the swallows gather in the Rue Bab-el-Oued, in Algiers, near the little Spanish church of Notre Dame des Victoires. At sunset the busy street, thronged with motor traffic and tram-cars and people hurrying home from work, is still noisier with the beating of their wings. On the telegraph wires, on the window-sills of the little church, in the crannies of the walls, everywhere, the swallows are swarming to await the signal to start for the South."



"BONZO," THE FAMOUS "SKETCH" DOG, IN THE BLACKPOOL ILLUMINATIONS: SOME OF THE CHARACTERS IN THE FIVE AND A-HALF MILES OF LIGHTS.

The annual Blackpool Illuminations are more magnificent this year than ever before. Not merely are there 5½ miles of lights in place of the 4½ miles of last year; not merely have £14,000 been spent as against last year's £12,000; but the whole scheme is more elaborately designed, and the 300,000 brilliant or gently coloured lights blend more harmoniously into a unified whole. Close on half-a-million people, it was estimated, visited Blackpool during the week-end of September 24; and 2,000,000 people are expected to see the Illuminations before they close on October 24. A few of the devices used in the display may be detailed here: festoons of coloured lights, suspended from pylons and Old English street lanterns; archways and flower-baskets of light; peacocks unfolding multi-coloured tails; dancing girls, juggling clowns, and characters from nursery rhymes; cascades of falling water represented in rainbows of light.



THE BLACKPOOL ILLUMINATIONS: PART OF THE MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF LIGHTS WITH WHICH THE CITY HERALDS ITS AUTUMN SEASON.



# Irish Regiments Fighting for France While She was at War with Us.

THE enlistment of foreign adventurers may almost be said to have been traditional in the royal armies of France: the Genoese crossbowmen at Cressy were an early case in point. Germans, Swiss, Italians, Croats, Scots, and, as we show on this page, Irishmen, were recruited at different times. By the end of the seventeenth century the practice had been regularised, and the foreigners had regiments of their own. Five such regiments figure here. The "Régiment de Berwick Irlandais" was formed in 1776 from details of the "Régiment Clare-Irlandais," which had returned sadly depleted from Ile de France and Ile de Bourbon. The "Régiment de Lally Irlandais" was an Irish regiment raised in 1744 by the Marquis of Lally-Tollendal. It fought against us at Fontenoy in 1745. Later it saw service in the Indies; particularly at the siege of Fort David. It returned to France in 1762, and was merged



THE UNIFORM AND ENSIGN OF THE FRENCH "RÉGIMENT DE BERWICK" IN 1780—A CORPS OF IRISHMEN FORMED IN 1776 TO SERVE WITH THE FRENCH ARMY.



THE UNIFORM AND ENSIGN OF THE FRENCH "RÉGIMENT DE DILLON" IN 1780—AN IRISH REGIMENT WHICH ENTERED THE FRENCH SERVICE IN 1690.



THE UNIFORM AND ENSIGN OF THE FRENCH "RÉGIMENT DE WALSH" IN 1780—A CORPS FORMED IN 1661, WITH THE NAME OF "ROYAL-IRLANDAIS."



THE UNIFORM AND ENSIGN OF THE FRENCH "RÉGIMENT DE LALLY" IN 1755—A BODY OF IRISHMEN RAISED BY THE MARQUIS DE LALLY-TOLLENDAL IN 1744.

with the "Régiment de Dillon Irlandais." This latter was an Irish regiment which had entered the French service in 1690. It also fought against us at Fontenoy, and subsequently it saw service in America. It became the 87th French Infantry Regiment. The "Régiment de Walsh Irlandais" was raised in 1661 under the name of "Royal-Irlandais," and apparently entered the French service in 1689. The "Royal-Irlandais" encountered the British 18th Regiment (Royal Irish) at Malplaquet, and was put to rout. It fought, however, at Fontenoy, when the contest went more in favour of French arms; and it was afterwards embarked for Scotland in 1764. Later it was chosen for colonial service, and after the Revolution it became the French 92nd Infantry Regiment. Last of all we have the "Régiment Clare-Irlandais." This was raised in 1690 and entered the French service. It lost its colonel at Ramillies in 1706, and covered itself with glory at Fontenoy, where it captured two guns and fifteen standards. Later it was chosen for colonial service, and, as we have already noted, returned in 1772, to be merged with the "Régiment de Berwick."



THE UNIFORM AND ENSIGN OF THE "RÉGIMENT CLARE-IRLANDAIS" IN 1762—AN IRISH REGIMENT RECRUITED FOR THE FRENCH SERVICE IN 1690.



# Historic Public Schools of England: No. 2—Winchester College; with Winchester Cathedral in the Distance.

FROM THE WATER-COLOUR DRAWING SPECIALLY DONE FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY G. G. WOODWARD.



THE FIRST PUBLIC SCHOOL IN ENGLAND: THE BUILDINGS OF WINCHESTER COLLEGE, WHICH WAS FOUNDED BY WILLIAM OF WYKEHAM AT THE END OF THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY.

We give here the second water-colour drawing by G. G. Woodward in our series "Historic Public Schools of England," which we began with Eton College in our issue of June 11. Mr. Harold T. Wilkins, in his "Great English Schools," says: "William of Wykeham, the founder of the first 'public school' in England, has been rightly styled the 'father of the English

public school system,' although his colleges have long departed far from their original functions and his intention, which were to improve the learning and status of the priesthood by giving better education to poor scholars." According to the "Encyclopædia Britannica," "On October 20, 1382, 'Seinte Marie College of Wynchestre by Wynchestre' was founded for a warden

and '70 pore and needy scholars studying and becoming proficient in grammaticals or the art and science of grammar.' The first stone of the buildings was laid on March 26, 1388, and they were entered by the scholars on March 28, 1394. . . . The college supplied scholars to New College [William of Wykeham's other foundation] then as since. The foundation was on the

model of Merton and Queen's Colleges at Oxford, to which grammar schools were attached by their founders, while fellows of Merton were the first wardens of both of Wykeham's colleges. The severance of the school which was to feed the college exclusively, placing it not at Oxford, but at Winchester, was a new departure of great importance in the history of English education."

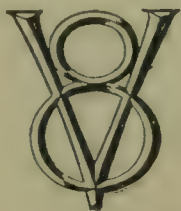


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ditions. Noiselessness? Of a degree that gives the word a new meaning. Yet no car of comparable performance—to ignore performance *refinement*—costs so little, to buy or to run! Ask the local Ford dealer for a fully descriptive booklet, illustrating four alternative body-types, priced at from £230, at Works, Dagenham.

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# PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



DR. BEEBE AND HIS "BATHYSPHERE": THE GIVER OF AN UNDER-SEA WIRELESS TALK.

Listeners-in to wireless throughout the U.S.A. on September 22 heard Dr. William Beebe describing his experiences as he was slowly lowered into the ocean in the "Bathysphere." He was submerged to below 2100 feet off Nonsuch Island, Bermuda—the greatest depth ever reached by man. We illustrated previous descents in the "Bathysphere" in April 1931.



THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON PRESENTING THE NEW CHARTER TO THE CHARTER MAYOR OF HENDON.

The Lord Mayor of London drove from London in his state carriage to present Hendon's Charter of Incorporation on September 26. He was met at the Borough boundary by the Charter Mayor (Councillor E. J. Monro) and was conducted to the Town Hall. Here he met Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister, M.P. for Hendon. The Lord Mayor then presented the Charter.



FAMOUS PIPERS WHO LAID A WREATH ON THE CENOTAPH ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF LOOS: (L. TO R.) SERGEANT LAIDLAW, PIPER FINDLATER, AND PIPE-MAJOR ANDERSON.

Two pipers wearing the Victoria Cross and a third with the Croix de Guerre headed a march from Trafalgar Square to the Cenotaph on September 25, to lay wreaths on the Memorial in commemoration of the Battle of Loos. Sergeant Laidlaw won a V.C. at Loos. When his company was shaken by the effects of gas he mounted the parapet and stirred the men with "Blue Bonnets Over the Border." Piper Findlater received the V.C. for bravery during the attack on the Dargai Heights in 1897.



FRAU LOLA SCHRÖTER.

What is claimed to be the world's record for a parachute descent was made on September 20, near Kiel, by Frau Lola Schröter, the German airwoman. She dropped from a height of 7300 metres (nearly five miles), and landed 28 minutes afterwards about fifteen miles away.



PRINCE MICHAEL OF ROUMANIA IN LONDON WITH HIS MOTHER; AND (RIGHT) PRINCESS IRENE OF GREECE.

The Crown Prince Michael of Roumania arrived at Dover on September 22. He was met by his mother, Princess Helena, and by Princess Irene of Greece. On the following day he went for a sight-seeing tour in London with his mother. They also went shopping. It was stated that there was no truth in the report that he was going to an English public school.



T. H. COTTON (LEFT), WINNER OF THE PROFESSIONAL GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP AT MOOR PARK; AND A. PERRY, THE RUNNER-UP.

T. H. Cotton (Langley Park) won the Professional Match-Play Championship at Moor Park on September 23. He defeated A. Perry (Leatherhead) in the final by the overwhelming margin of ten up and eight to play. He did a phenomenal round of sixty-five in eleven strokes under bogey.



A DAUGHTER OF THE RAJAH OF SARAWAK ENGAGED: MISS LEONORA BROOKE WITH HER FIANCÉ.

The engagement is announced between Miss Leonora Brooke, eldest daughter of Sir Charles Vyner Brooke, Rajah of Sarawak, to Mr. Max Ausnit, a Roumanian living in Bucharest. Miss Brooke, who was, recently staying with her parents at their house at Chobham, Surrey, stated that the wedding would not take place for some time. Mr. Ausnit, she added, was a very old friend.



ADMIRAL J. LUCE, C.B.

Died September 22; aged sixty-two. Commanded H.M.S. "Glasgow" at Coronel (from which he saved his ship); at the Falkland Islands, where she sank the "Leipzig"; and at the destruction of the "Dresden" at Juan Fernandez.



SIR PERCY GIROUARD.

The great railway engineer. Died September 26; aged sixty-five. Constructed the Nile railway in the reconquest of the Sudan. Director of Railways, South African War. Commissioner of Railways in Transvaal and Orange River Colony.



ARCHDEACON TAIT.

Archdeacon and Canon of Rochester. Died on September 24; aged seventy. Vicar of St. Peter's, Malvern Wells, 1891; Vicar of Bromley, 1904; Archdeacon of Rochester, 1915; and Vice-Dean, 1924. Largely responsible for initiating the Twelve Churches Fund.



MR. D. OWEN EVANS.

Elected M.P. (Liberal) for Cardiganshire on September 22, with a majority of 4571, in the by-election necessitated by the appointment of Mr. R. Hopkins Morris, (Liberal), as a London Police Court Magistrate. Is delegate Director, the International Nickel Co. of Canada.



## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD:



THE UNVEILING OF THE NEW CHAMPAGNE WAR MEMORIAL: GENERAL GOURAUD, GOVERNOR OF PARIS, SPEAKING.

Under the presidency of General Gouraud, Military Governor of Paris, the annual ceremonies to the war cemeteries of the Champagne took place on September 25. On this occasion two new consulars were unveiled, as well as a plaque designed to commemorate the four sons of President Doumer who lost their lives in the war. General Gouraud is seen here delivering his address.



SHEFFIELD'S NEW CITY HALL: THE LORD MAYOR, ALDERMAN WATKINS, MAKING THE OPENING SPEECH IN THE OVAL HALL.

The new City Hall at Sheffield was ceremonially opened on September 22. Built at a cost of £443,000, its primary purpose, in the words of the Lord Mayor, is to "provide for public speaking, music, and singing." The building, daringly original in conception, is regarded as a triumph for that distinguished architect, Mr. E. Vincent Harris, F.R.I.B.A. It contains five halls, the largest being oval in plan and curved in section. There is total accommodation for about 5500 people.



A BLINDFOLDED CHESS EXHIBITION: DR. ALEKHINE (RIGHT), THE CHESS CHAMPION OF THE WORLD, PLAYING EIGHT GAMES SIMULTANEOUSLY WITHOUT SIGHT OF THE BOARD. Dr. Alexander Alekhine recently gave a simultaneous blindfold exhibition at Los Angeles, playing eight opponents at the same time. His opponents' moves were told to him, and he called out his own reply. The exhibition lasted five hours, at the end of which time Dr. Alekhine had won five games and drawn three. One photograph shows him leaning back with eyes shut and concentrating very deeply. He has, before now, played over twenty simultaneous blindfold games.



THE GORDON BENNETT BALLOON RACE: THE SCENE AT THE START OF THE MEETING AT BASLE.

Sixteen balloons, entered by eight nations, started from the balloons at Basle on September 20. In the annual Gordon Bennett Race, Great Britain was not represented. On September 26 eleven of the balloons were reported as having landed; while the "U.S. Navy" (U.S.A.) was seen passing over Warsaw at a height of about 8000 feet.



M. HERRIOT'S SPEECH ON DISARMAMENT: THE FRENCH PREMIER AT GRAMAT (CENTRE), WITH THE MAYORS OF GRAMAT AND SOULIAC. French policy towards Disarmament was defined by M. Herriot in a speech at Gramat on September 25. In his main theme, it did not depart from the principle that France could only disarm in proportion as her security was guaranteed, and that the guarantee she most desired was an international force controlled by the League of Nations.



CATALONIA'S NEW STATUS: THE PRESIDENT OF THE SPANISH REPUBLIC SIGNING THE CATALAN STATUTE. On September 26 the Catalan Statute was delivered to the Generalitat. The deputation to Barcelona was met by Colonel Macia, the President of the Generalitat, and the Mayor of Barcelona. By this statute certain powers of regional administration are ceded by the State. Many Catalans look upon this achievement as a preliminary to a Federal Spanish Republic.



MR. DE VALERA AS PRESIDENT OF THE SIXTY-EIGHTH SESSION OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS COUNCIL—SIR ERIC DRUMMOND AT HIS LEFT; M. PAUL-BONCOUR AT HIS RIGHT. Mr. de Valera, who is making his first visit to Geneva, presided at the opening meeting of the sixty-eighth session of the Council of the League of Nations on September 23. Other newcomers at the Council table were Baron von Neurath, the German Foreign Minister, and Baron Aloisi, the Italian delegate. The thirteenth ordinary Assembly of the League of Nations opened on September 26, when Mr. de Valera gave the opening address.



THE INTERRUPTED OPENING OF THE DUTCH STATES GENERAL: QUEEN WILHELMINA ALIGHTING FROM THE GOLDEN COACH BEFORE MAKING HER SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

At the opening of the States General at The Hague, on September 20, Queen Wilhelmina made her annual Speech from the Throne. Her Majesty, in a review of the present depression, said that her Government desired to promote the recovery of international commerce by more broad-minded treaties than those now in force. In the Knights Hall, where Parliament was opened, two Communist members began to shout "Down with the Crown," and other members replied with a loud loyal demonstration.

## OCCASIONS AT HOME AND ABROAD.



ONE OF THE FLEET OF TRAVELLING CAFES ORGANISED TO AFFORD EMPLOYMENT TO EX-NAVAL OFFICERS AND MEN: A DISTINCTIVE "DAZZLE-PAINTED" MOTOR REPRESENTATION BAR. A fleet of travelling cafes is being "launched" to serve night-motors on busy main roads within a 50-mile radius of London. Three distinguished naval officers are at the head of the enterprise, and the attendants of the cafe-cars will be retired naval officers who have been unable to find employment in civil life. From 10 p.m. till dawn they will serve anything from a plate of eggs and bacon to a savory sandwich. It is stated that the dazzle-painted cars are designed by Mr. Norman Wilkinson, the original naval camouflage expert.



FLYING TO THE ESSEX AVIATION DISPLAY: THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON (CENTRE); THE LADY MAYORESSES (LEFT); AND THEIR DAUGHTER, MRS. PHILIP.

Sir Maurice Jenks, the Lord Mayor of London, accompanied by the Lady Mayoresse, Colonel F. C. Sheldrake, Director of Civil Aviation, and the Shortts, flew from Heston Air Port on September 24 to attend the Essex Aviation Display organised by Mr. E. H. Hillman at his aerodrome at Harold Wood, near Romford. The aerodrome is a new one, and was described by Brigadier-General R. B. Colvin, the Lord Lieutenant of Essex, as a national asset.



CUNARD HOUSE: OPEN FOR THE FIRST TIME ON SEPTEMBER 26: THE GREAT SHIPPING COMPANY'S NEW LONDON HEADQUARTERS IN LEADENHALL STREET.

Cunard House, an eight-storey building in which Empire materials have been used almost exclusively, is the new London headquarters of the Cunard Line and its associated companies. Its design, conceived and executed in a spirit of economy, is nevertheless admirably suited to its purpose, and the building is fully equipped with modern aids to efficiency and comfort. It is shaped like a dumb-bell, with no interior court, so that all the office windows face outwards.

THE TREASURE OF THE WEEK AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM: THE CHURCHILL PILGRIM-BOTTLE.

The Churchill Pilgrim-bottle was the work of a Frenchman, Pierre Platel by name, who set up his shop in Pall Mall in 1699, and was probably a refugee after the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes in 1685. On the side shown to the front it is engraved with the arms of its original owner, General Charles Churchill, with, in pretence, those of his wife, Mary Gould, whom he married in 1714. After his death in 1714, it passed to his more famous brother, John, first Duke of Marlborough. There is no date or date letter, but the bottle was obviously made between the two years just mentioned.



EMPTY BENCHES WHILE A COMMUNIST SPEAKS: A SCENE IN THE NEW PRUSSIAN DIET; ALMOST EVERY MEMBER HAVING LEFT THE ROOM.

The speech of the Communist member, H. Kasper, drew all other parties from the room at a meeting of the new Prussian Diet on September 21. On that date loud laughter was caused by the fact that the Nazis voted against a Communist proposal to dissolve the Diet, for that was the first occasion, according to the "Times" report, that the enemies of Parliamentarianism had ever voted against a dissolution. The Nazis fear the result of a new election.



THE NEW BOROUGH OF HENDON: THE CHARTER-MAYOR, COUNCILLOR R. J. MONRO, CARVING AN OX ROASTED WHOLE AT HENDON AERODROME.

On September 26 the Lord Mayor of London, after driving from London in his state carriage, presented Hendon's Charter of Incorporation as a borough. At the civic luncheon a telegram was read from the King, expressing His Majesty's best wishes for the future of the borough. In the afternoon the Lord Mayor joined a procession to Hendon Aerodrome, where the Charter celebrations, attended by a large company, included the roasting of an ox.



## THE SPANISH DEPORTEES.



CARRYING A BATCH OF MONARCHISTS DEPORTED FROM SPAIN TO IMPRISONMENT AT VILLA CISNEROS: THE "ESPAÑA 5" LEAVING CADIZ WITH THE REVOLUTIONARIES ON BOARD.



AN AIR VIEW OF VILLA CISNEROS, TO WHICH 138 PROMINENT SPANIARDS HAVE BEEN BANISHED: A LONELY OUTPOST ON THE FRINGE OF THE SAHARA IN RIO DE ORO, OF SOME IMPORTANCE AS AN AIR-PORT.



WHERE LEADERS IN GENERAL SANJURJO'S SHORT-LIVED REBELLION ARE SERVING TERMS OF IMPRISONMENT: THE SPANISH GARRISON OF VILLA CISNEROS, IN NORTH-WEST AFRICA.

On August 10, it will be recalled, a rising broke out in Seville under the leadership of General Sanjurjo, and, although not of a specifically Monarchist tendency, found numerous Monarchist sympathisers in Madrid. Events in both cities were fully illustrated in our issue of August 20. The rising collapsed the day after it had begun. General Sanjurjo was captured, tried, and condemned to death, but his sentence was afterwards commuted to one of life imprisonment. The final episode in his short-lived rebellion has now closed with the deportation to Villa Cisneros of a hundred and thirty-eight of those who took part in the revolt. Most of the deportees are Monarchists, and many of them members of the old nobility, including relatives and friends of ex-King Alfonso. Villa Cisneros, their place of detention, is the headquarters of the Spanish possession of Rio de Oro, on the north-west coast of Africa. It is a lonely garrison on the fringe of the desert, peopled by about five hundred whites and enclosed to the east by territory over which Spanish jurisdiction is little more than nominal.

## THE "FLYING FAMILY'S" RESCUE.

Mr. George Hutchinson, of Richmond, Virginia, his wife, two daughters, aged eight and six, and a crew of four left New York in an amphibian machine on August 23 in an attempt to fly to Edinburgh by way of Greenland, Iceland, and the Faroes. They reached Godthaab, on the west coast of Greenland, on September 3, and there Mr. Hutchinson was fined £54 by the Danish sheriff for landing in Greenland in spite of a definite prohibition. On their way from Julianehaab to Angmagssalik, on the east coast, the machine was forced down by a snowstorm in the ice-covered sea at a point about thirty miles south-west of Angmagssalik. The aeroplane was smashed by heavy seas, but the party was able to send out wireless signals. Two aviators and numerous ships joined in the search; and the Hutchinsons, forty-two hours after their descent, were rescued by the "Lord Talbot," an Aberdeen fishing-boat, which then conveyed the entire party to Angmagssalik and thence to Scotland. They sailed for America from Plymouth on September 24.



THE RESCUE OF THE "FLYING FAMILY": MRS. GEORGE HUTCHINSON AND HER TWO CHILDREN LOOKING AT THE WRECKAGE OF THEIR AEROPLANE, WHICH WAS FORCED DOWN ON THE COAST OF GREENLAND.



THE AEROPLANE IN WHICH MR. AND MRS. GEORGE HUTCHINSON, THEIR TWO CHILDREN, AND A CREW OF FOUR ATTEMPTED TO FLY FROM NEW YORK TO EDINBURGH: SALVING STORES AND CLOTHING FROM THE WRECK.



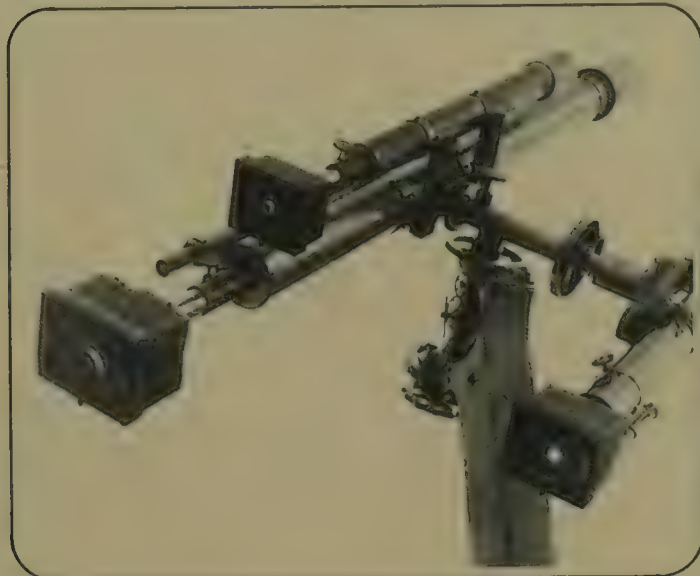
AT THE ESSEX AVIATION DISPLAY ON SEPTEMBER 24: THE "FLYING FAMILY" SAFE IN ENGLAND—MR. GEORGE HUTCHINSON, JANET, KATHRYN, AND MRS. HUTCHINSON. (LEFT TO RIGHT.)



# THE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN: THE ONLY PERFECT RECORD OBTAINED.



THE BRILLIANCE OF THE SUN'S CORONA—THE ECLIPSE OF AUGUST 31 DURING TOTALITY, WHICH LASTED TWELVE SECONDS LESS THAN HAD BEEN PREDICTED; THE EXPOSURE USED BEING EIGHT SECONDS: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN BY THE REV. DR. MARSH'S PARTY AT ACTON VALE, QUEBEC, WHERE, IT IS BELIEVED, THE ONLY PERFECT RECORD IN NORTH AMERICA WAS OBTAINED, SINCE PARTIES ELSEWHERE MET WITH CLOUDY CONDITIONS.



THREE TELESCOPES, WITH CAMERAS, MOUNTED ON ONE CLOCK-DRIVEN STAND—THE ECLIPSE IN ITS PARTIAL STAGE SHOWING IN THE GROUND GLASS: EQUIPMENT USED BY DR. MARSH'S PARTY.



CAREFUL DRILLING BEFORE THE EVENT TO ENSURE HARMONIOUS WORKING DURING THE 90 SECONDS OF TOTALITY: THE BAND OF SCIENTISTS FROM HAMILTON, ONTARIO, WHO STUDIED THE ECLIPSE UNDER FAVOURABLE CONDITIONS AT ACTON VALE.

Valuable results were obtained by the expedition composed of members of the Royal Astronomical Society of the Hamilton, Ontario, branch, who, under the direction of the Rev. Dr. D. B. Marsh, studied the eclipse of the sun on August 31 at Acton Vale, Quebec. Other parties of astronomers in Quebec and New England were hampered by clouds during the period of totality; but at Acton Vale, although the weather conditions were bad at first, the clouds parted ten minutes before the scheduled time of the eclipse, and perfect views were afforded. The Hamilton party's observations included the interesting fact that totality lasted only ninety seconds instead of the 102 seconds predicted, and that it began one second later than expected. It was pointed out that this might mean

that the motions of the moon are not yet fully accounted for. The equipment for photographing the eclipse consisted of three refracting telescopes, the largest having an equivalent focus of  $22\frac{1}{2}$  feet, all equatorially mounted on a solid cast-iron base and driven by clockwork to counteract the earth's rotation. By their means twelve exceptionally clear plates were obtained, giving admirable records of the corona and solar prominences. In two cases yellow filters were used; in the third a specially prepared blue filter. Photographs taken through the blue filter revealed a fuller corona and appeared to disclose an uneven contour of the moon's surface, not to be accounted for by the lunar mountains. It is just conceivable that this unevenness indicates an unknown element in the sun.



## MESOPOTAMIA SHEDS LIGHT ON ANCIENT INDIA :

IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES AT TELL ASMAR, ON THE SITE OF ESHNUNNA.  
A VASSAL KINGDOM UNDER UR OF THE CHALDEES ABOUT 2200 B.C.

By Dr. HENRY FRANKFORT, M.A. (London), Ph. D. (Leiden), F.R.A.I., Field Director  
of the Iraq Expedition from the Oriental Institute of the University of Chicago.  
(See Illustrations on three succeeding pages, numbered in sequence from this page to correspond  
with the Author's references.)



FIG. 1.—THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE IRAQ EXPEDITION FROM THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO: A BUILDING SPECIALLY ERECTED FOR THE PURPOSE IN AN APPROPRIATE STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE.

The architect of the expedition, it may be noted, was Mr. Seton Lloyd, A.R.I.B.A., who made the restored ground-plan of the ancient palace (reproduced below) and the reconstruction drawing of the palace and temple on page 503.

(The Oriental Institute of the University of Chicago, created and directed by Professor James Henry Breasted, is unique in that it is concerned with the Ancient Near East as a whole. And the twelve expeditions which it maintains in the field are deliberately distributed throughout the "Fertile Crescent," from the Nile to the Persian Gulf, in such a way that the correlation of their results may be expected to yield a maximum of insight into the earliest fully developed civilisations. The Iraq Expedition is a unit within the larger organisation, charged with exploring the valley of Euphrates and Tigris and the adjacent foothills of the Iranian Highlands. Three sites are already under excavation, and, while the first reports are in the press, Dr. Henry Frankfort has consented to describe his discoveries in a series of three articles, of which this is the first.)

OUR headquarters (Fig. 1) are established at a desolate spot. Tell Asmar is a group of low hills in the desert, fifty miles north-east of Baghdad and twelve miles from the nearest water. But in ancient times, when there were men to dig and maintain irrigation canals, it was the capital of a flourishing principality, which, though retaining a strong Babylonian influence, had a character of its own.

should die; and the latter, as fate would have it, outlived the discoverer. His knowledge was obtained from wandering Bedawin; and they were also the cause of the rediscovery of Eshnunna in 1929. Stories of treasure trove abound in the desert, and every now and again the sums given by dealers or travellers for seemingly worthless objects encourage the tribesmen to search for more. Thus the shops in Baghdad, in 1929, were suddenly filled with curious antiquities. Inscribed bricks found amongst these were read by Professor Stephen Langdon, from Oxford, who saw that they came from long-lost Eshnunna. Professor Edward Chiera, of the Oriental Institute of the University of Chicago, succeeded in discovering that the source of supply was the country east of the Diyala. Thereupon Mr. Sidney Smith, of the British Museum, at the time Director of Antiquities in Iraq, insisted upon the urgency of starting official excavations in so important a region and thereby putting an end to the illicit diggings, which, by tearing

subdued this country in the thirty-first year of his reign. To understand how such a rich harvest of historical information could be reaped, it should be remembered that the walls of mud-brick, of which all buildings in Mesopotamia are constructed, are, of necessity, very thick, and thus, when a building is destroyed by enemies, or when it has fallen into disrepair, or merely when the accumulated filth makes renovation desirable, then the old rooms are filled in to a certain height, but the mutilated walls are used again and, except in cases where alterations in plan are carried out, merely heightened to take the roof. Thus a single building, especially if it is a public one, may have existed for centuries, steadily rising in level; and we, excavating, find ourselves descending through a series of successive floor-levels down to the earliest foundations (Figs. 4 and 14). It is, of course, impossible to demonstrate here how, in the present case, the final outcome of this building process, the last palace of the local ruler, which was destroyed by Hammurabi about 1924 B.C. (according to others, about 2100), had nothing but its arrangement of central court and throne room in common with the earliest plan, reconstructed in Figures 2 and 3 by Mr. Seton Lloyd, A.R.I.B.A., who was in charge of this section of our excavations. It should not

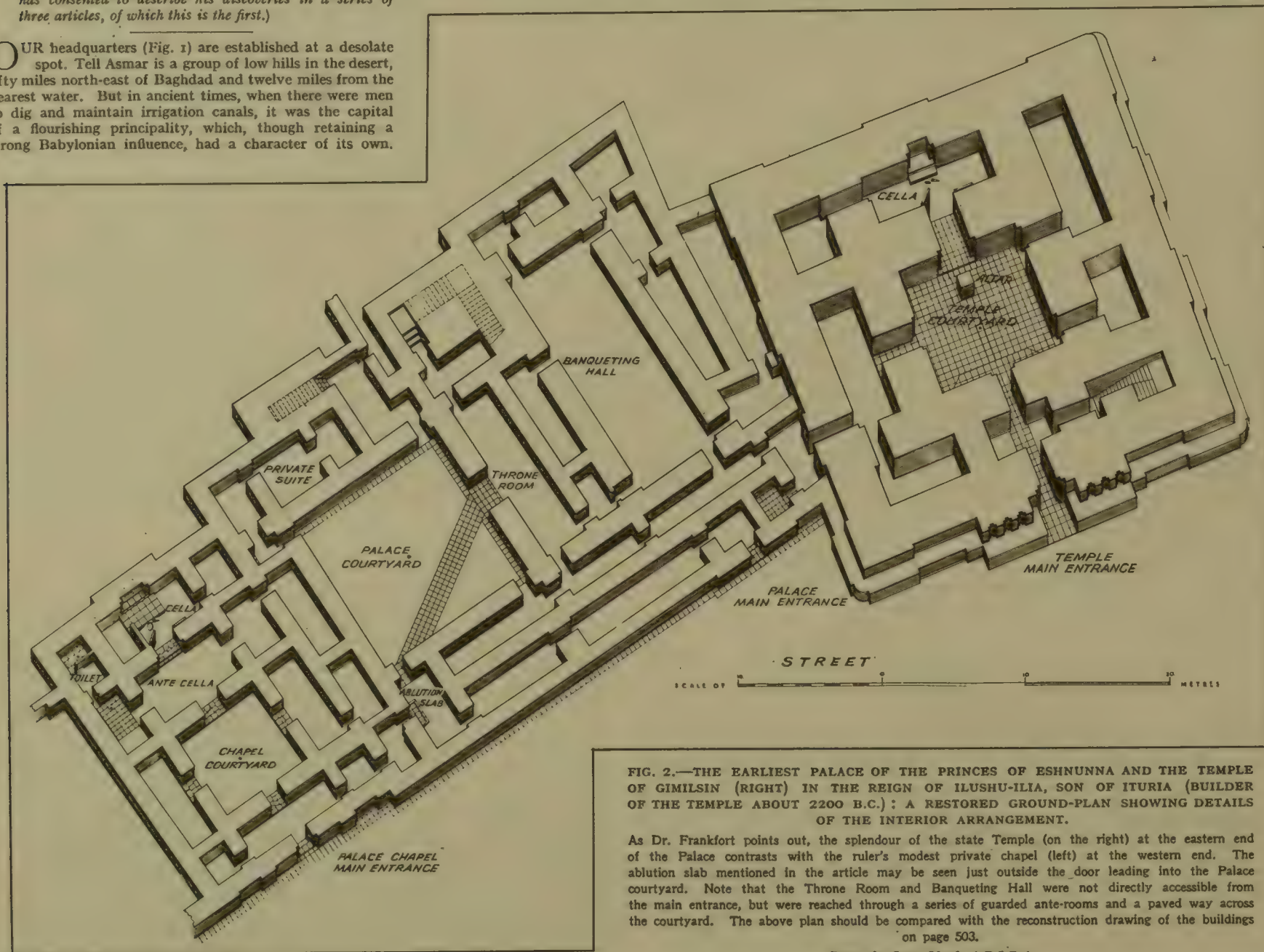


FIG. 2.—THE EARLIEST PALACE OF THE PRINCES OF ESHNUNNA AND THE TEMPLE OF GIMILSIN (RIGHT) IN THE REIGN OF ILUSHU-ILIA, SON OF ITURIA (BUILDER OF THE TEMPLE ABOUT 2200 B.C.): A RESTORED GROUND-PLAN SHOWING DETAILS OF THE INTERIOR ARRANGEMENT.

As Dr. Frankfort points out, the splendour of the state Temple (on the right) at the eastern end of the Palace contrasts with the ruler's modest private chapel (left) at the western end. The abutment slab mentioned in the article may be seen just outside the door leading into the Palace courtyard. Note that the Throne Room and Banqueting Hall were not directly accessible from the main entrance, but were reached through a series of guarded ante-rooms and a paved way across the courtyard. The above plan should be compared with the reconstruction drawing of the buildings on page 503.

Drawn by Seton Lloyd, A.R.I.B.A.

Stretching from the Tigris to the foot of the Persian mountains, it maintained relations with the Elamites in the east as well as with Mesopotamia; and, in fact, almost all that was known about its history before we started our work two years ago was that this independent state, Eshnunna (or Ashnunak), appeared in Babylonian records as a powerful ally of the Elamite Rimsin, who opposed for thirty years the great lawgiver, Hammurabi, when the latter attempted to restore orderly conditions by unifying the whole of Mesopotamia under his rule.

The identity of Tell Asmar with Eshnunna was known to a French savant about forty years ago. But being involved in one of those scientific feuds which seem to have been food and drink to an earlier generation of scholars, he refused to divulge his secret until one particular opponent

the objects from their archaeological context, often destroy their value as sources of historical information. Thus the exploration of Eshnunna became one of the objects of our expedition, and Tell Asmar, the only site where inscribed brick fragments were lying about, was made our headquarters. Work was started simultaneously at Khafaje, from whose surface layers a wealth of extraordinary objects, belonging to a much earlier period, had reached the bazaars. A later article will show that even now this source continues to be productive.

At Tell Asmar we worked at two areas within the ancient city. The most important proved to be a complex of buildings in the centre, which allowed us to reconstruct in great detail the history of our site from the fall of the Third Dynasty of Ur up to the time that Hammurabi

be forgotten that this earliest palace lay about six metres below the surface of the ground, and had to be explored partly by means of tunnels while it was in part so damaged by the building activities of later rulers that only one or two courses of bricks remained of its walls in some places.

The complex of buildings clearly consists of two separate units: a large temple on the eastern side, and the palace to the west of it, built on a different axis. A fine symmetry is given to the plan by the flanking of the palace in the west by the palace chapel, so that it appears as enclosed by two sacred buildings. Yet the restored elevation (Fig. 3), which is throughout based on actual evidence, shows the contrast between the gorgeous state temple and the modest place of worship of the local

(Continued on page 510.)



# A PALACE AND TEMPLE 4000 YEARS AGO—AND THE RUINS TO-DAY.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE IRAQ EXPEDITION OF CHICAGO UNIVERSITY. BY COURTESY OF DR. HENRY FRANKFORT, FIELD DIRECTOR. (SEE HIS ARTICLE ON PAGE 502.)  
RECONSTRUCTION DRAWING BY SETON LLOYD, A.R.I.B.A.

## GIMILSIN TEMPLE AND GOVERNOR'S PALACE.

ESHNUNNA.

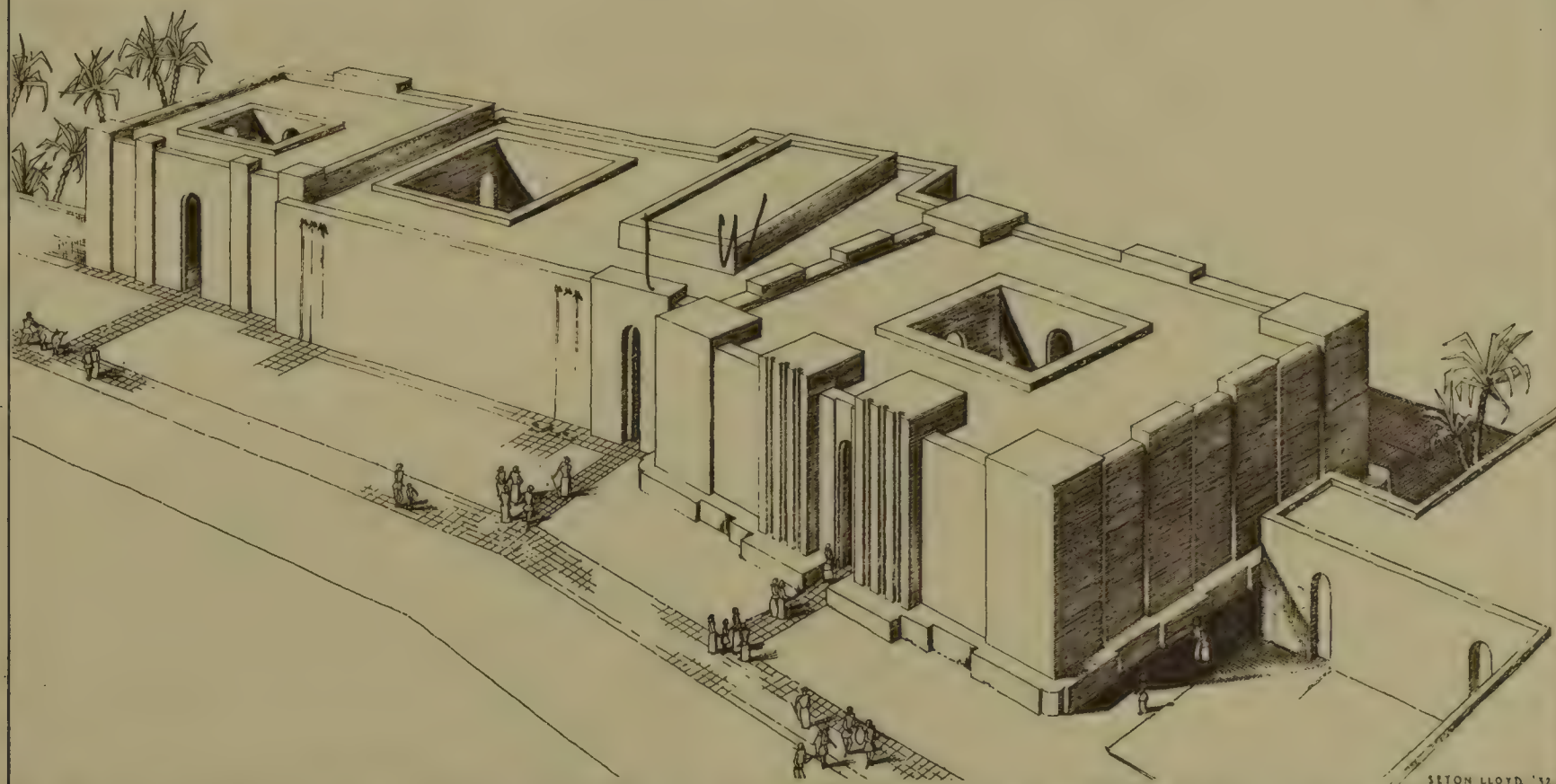


FIG. 3. FOR COMPARISON WITH THE ACTUAL RUINS ILLUSTRATED BELOW: A RECONSTRUCTION DRAWING OF THE EARLIEST PALACE OF THE PRINCES OF ESHNUNNA AT TELL ASMAR, "THE FIRST PALACE OF THE PERIOD (ABOUT 2200 B.C.) EVER EXCAVATED"; A COMPLEX OF BUILDINGS COMPRISING (LEFT TO RIGHT) THE PRIVATE CHAPEL, THE PALACE ITSELF, AND THE GREAT TEMPLE OF GIMILSIN, AT THE EAST END, EACH WITH A LOFTY ENTRANCE DOORWAY.



FIG. 4. PART OF THE ACTUAL RUINS OF THE PALACE INCLUDED IN THE ABOVE RECONSTRUCTION DRAWING: THE MAIN ENTRANCE OF THE PALACE (THE CENTRAL DOORWAY IN THE DRAWING)—THE DEEPEST STEPS BEING THOSE OF THE PERIOD SHOWN IN THE RECONSTRUCTION.



FIG. 5. ACTUAL RUINS OF THE TEMPLE OF GIMILSIN AT ESHNUNNA (NOW TELL ASMAR) ILLUSTRATED ON THE RIGHT IN THE ABOVE RECONSTRUCTION DRAWING: THE COURTYARD, LOOKING EAST—(RIGHT) ENTRANCE PASSAGE; (LEFT) SANCTUARY; (FOREGROUND) LATER WALLS; (CENTRE BACKGROUND) WALL, WITH PART OF WELL SHOWING ABOVE.

It is interesting to compare the ruins at Tell Asmar (Figs. 4 and 5) (described by Dr. Henry Frankfort on the opposite page) with the above reconstruction drawing of the complete buildings as they appeared over 4000 years ago. The restored ground-plan (also given opposite) shows interior details. Both represent the earliest palace of the Princes of Eshnunna, and claimed to be the first one ever excavated dating from this period (about 2200 B.C.). The palace is the central part of the group. On the extreme left is the ruler's private chapel. The large square building on the right, aligned on a slightly different axis, is the Temple of Gimilsin, King of Ur, overlord of the Eshnunna Princes and treated by them as a god. The raised rectangular roof in the centre is that of the Palace

banqueting hall. High on the outer wall of the Palace courtyard are two groups of three terra-cotta rain-spouts. These were actually found in the ruins. Groups of three large jars to receive rain-water were found in a pavement below. A note on Fig. 4 says: "The deepest steps seen in the photograph are those of the period shown in the reconstruction (Fig. 3). Above them, and nearer the foreground, are two steps of Bilalama's palace, partly broken by the excavators to reveal those behind and below them. Higher up still is a white pivot-stone marking an intermediate rebuilding level, while the stairway of five steps (right foreground), is of a still later period." The Temple of Gimilsin (Fig. 5) stood at the east end of the group of buildings. The well on the far wall had sunk down from later layers (Fig. 12).





FIG. 6. JEWELLERY FROM THE AKKADIAN TOWN WHERE THE INDIAN IMPORTATIONS (FIG. 7) WERE FOUND: (BELOW) A NECKLACE INCLUDING AN ETCHED CARNELIAN BEAD (LEFT) BALANCING A SHELL (RIGHT); AND A SILVER FROG (CENTRE).

## MESOPOTAMIAN FINDS REVEAL THE LINKS BETWEEN IRAQ AND INDIA



FIG. 7. THE FIRST PROOF OF A PRECISE DATE FOR THE ANCIENT INDUS CULTURE REVEALED BY (TO RIGHT) FOUND AT TELL ASMAR, IN IRAQ, AND DATING FROM 3000 B.C., DECORATED WITH AS INDICATED BY SIMILAR SEALS (TOP RIGHT) FOUND AT MOHENJO DARO—SHOWING ALSO (LOWER

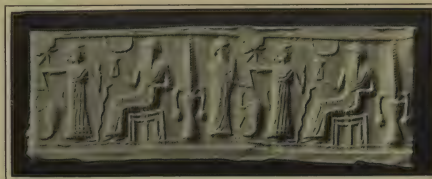


FIG. 10. RITUAL TO ENSURE A GOOD CROP: A CYLINDER-SEAL IMPRESSION SHOWING A WORSHIPPER INTRODUCED BY A GODDESS TO THE ENTRANCED GOD AND A STAND OF PALM BRANCHES AND DATES TO BE CEREMONIALLY WATERED IN HIS PRESENCE.



FIG. 11. CHRONOLOGICAL EVIDENCE FOR THE SUCCESSION OF ESHNUNNA KINGS: AN INSCRIBED BRICK MENTIONING A TEMPLE TO TISHPAK (HITTITE TESHUB) BUILT BY BILALAMA.

found on the great Indus Valley site of Mohenjo Daro (illustrated from time to time in our pages).—(Fig. 8) The pottery drains were found buried beneath the stamped mud floor of the sanctuary, before the niche (on right) where the god was present in his statue. The hole cut into the step of the niche had been made by ancient robbers digging for foundation deposits after the use of the temple had been discontinued.—(Fig. 9) Mr. Seton Lloyd, the expedition's architect, and Dr. Thorild Jacobsen, its epigrapher, are here seen discussing implications of the discovery of a granite pivot.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE IRAQ EXPEDITION FROM THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

## DATE OF THE INDUS CULTURE: IN THE THIRD MILLENNIUM B.C.



DR. JOHN MARSHALL'S DISCOVERIES: (TOP LEFT) A CYLINDER-SEAL (WITH IMPRESSION ELEPHANT AND RHINOCEROS [NOT INDIGENOUS IN MESOPOTAMIA] AND IMPORTED FROM INDIA, LEFT) OTHER OBJECTS FROM TELL ASMAR RESEMBLING OBJECTS FROM MOHENJO DARO (RIGHT).



FIG. 12. A CURIOUSLY CONSTRUCTED WELL IN THE PALACE AT ESHNUNNA: A VAULTED EFFECT PRODUCED BY SLOPING COURSES OF SQUARE BRICKS, THE FIRST COURSE BEING TILTED BY A SUPPORT OF BRICK FRAGMENTS (SEEK ON THE LEFT).



FIG. 13. A CHILD'S TOY BATING FROM THE TIME OF SARGON OF AKKAD (3000 B.C.): A POTTERY FIGURE OF A RAM ON WHEELS, SHOWING (IN FRONT) PART OF A BROKEN LOOP OR RING, WHICH WAS USED FOR PULLING IT ALONG.

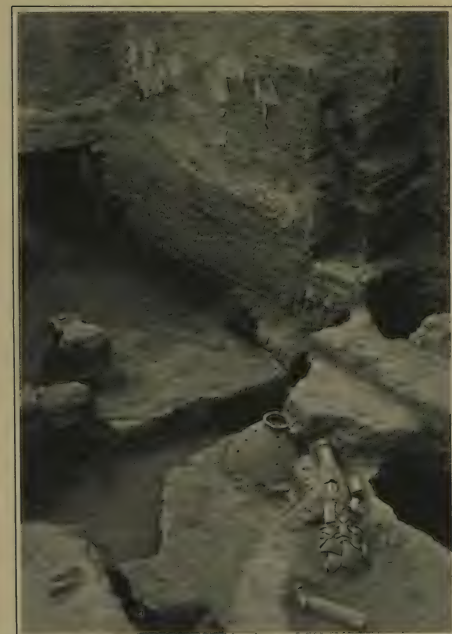


FIG. 8. TRACES OF ANCIENT RITUAL FOUND FOR THE FIRST TIME: POTTERY DRAINS FOR LIBATIONS, OR THE BLOOD AND WATER OF SACRIFICES, IN THE RUINS OF THE STATE TEMPLE AT ESHNUNNA (NOW TELL ASMAR), FOUND BENEATH THE MUD FLOOR.



FIG. 14. THE HISTORY OF THE ESHNUNNA PALACE AS REGISTERED BY A SUCCESSION IN FLOOR-LEVELS, SOME CONTAINING INSCRIBED BAKED BRICKS: CHRONOLOGICAL "STRATA" IN THE EXCAVATIONS AT TELL ASMAR.



FIG. 9. IMPORTANT HISTORICAL EVIDENCE: ONE OF THE GRANITE PIVOT-STONES, OR HINGE-STONES (CENTRE FOREGROUND), INSCRIBED WITH THE NAME OF THE ROYAL TEMPLE-BUILDER (ITURIA), BEING DISCUSSED BY MR. SETON LLOYD (LEFT) AND DR. JACOBSEN.

stone in the temple sanctuary. It had been placed at the bottom of a box of bricks (now removed) which descended below the pavement. It mentions the builder, Ituria, ruler of Eshnunna, and his dependence on Gilgamesh of Ur, his overlord, who was adored as a god in this temple. The smelting furnace, exceptionally well preserved, was built later, when Eshnunna had become independent and the worship of the Ur overlord had consequently ceased.—(Fig. 10) The stand of palm branches and dates was placed over the orifice of the drain shown in Fig. 8.—(Fig. 11) The temple to the god Tishpak has not yet been found in the ruins of Eshnunna.

By COURTESY OF DR. HENRY FRANKFORT, FIELD DIRECTOR. (SEE HIS ARTICLE ON PAGE 503).



## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

SEVERAL of the books to be noted this week concern women of a virile and adventurous disposition. These characteristics, I venture to think, are not always implied in the mere imitation of masculine attire. This fashion, fortunately seldom reciprocated by the other sex, amounts to a subtle compliment to man, even though sometimes accompanied, paradoxically, by a professed contempt for him and all his works. Such apparitions, of course, are extremely prevalent about town nowadays. Often, when sitting in a bus, I have been astonished to see what I took for a hatless youth get up and turn into a girl, betrayed by the skirt. To my mind, all that sort of thing is a mistake.

Mannish maiden, shorn and grim,  
Why pretend to be a Him?  
Better far to Fate defer—  
Bloom and smile and be a Her!

Some of the strongest characters among women have made no attempt to disguise their femininity or to ape the dress and manners of men. A memorable example is recalled in "THE LIFE OF MARY KINGSLEY." By Stephen Gwynn. With two Portraits, and a Map of West Africa (Macmillan; 12s. 6d.). When she died, thirty-two years ago, while nursing the wounded in South Africa during the Boer War, Mary Kingsley was famous as a daring explorer, the author of delightful travel books, and a doughty champion of the West African native in

In outward appearance Mary Kingsley appears to have been the very reverse of the typical woman traveller. The frontispiece portrait—in the matter of costume—suggests rather a prim Victorian spinster attired for a charitable committee meeting. "Much of what seemed eccentric in her," writes Mr. Gwynn, "sprung out of a desire to avoid the appearance of mannishness." One of her friends, Mrs. St. Loe Strachey, wrote: "She looked, with her blue eyes, humorous mouth, and fair hair parted in the middle under a black velvet snood, less like an explorer than anyone I ever saw." Commenting on this description, the biographer adds: "So far as I can ascertain, she dressed in Africa as she had dressed in Cambridge; and she dressed in London as she had dressed in Africa. If she ever had an ulterior purpose in arraying herself, it was to avoid looking like the intrepid Englishwoman who had consorted with cannibal natives of Africa. Probably when she came to be famous, the incongruity of her make-up amused her; for it was almost farcical."

It is interesting to speculate how far books may have helped to form Mary Kingsley's tastes and character, and spur her desire for travel, during those first thirty years of domesticity, apart from the influence of her father and his anthropological researches. Mr. Gwynn is able to throw some light on her reading. "Though her casual quotations," he writes, "range from Euripides to Milton, and come down to Stevenson, three-fourths of the whole are either from Mr. Kipling (generally at his slangiest),

from her to Major Nathan, then at Sierra Leone, and the campaign thus set on foot against the malaria-carrying mosquito has been answerable for much of the improvement. Yet she would have been the last to claim for herself any share of credit here."

South Africa and the medical profession provide the setting for an imaginary journal, based on historical data, relating (supposedly in her own words) experiences of a woman who masqueraded as a man throughout her life. The book in question is "DR. JAMES BARRY." Her Secret Story. By Olga Racster and Jessica Grove. Illustrated (Gerald Howe, Ltd.; 8s. 6d.). A prefatory abstract, from the "Dictionary of National Biography," recording the known facts concerning this extraordinary personage, states that "Dr. Barry, who was born in 1795, eventually became Inspector-General of the Army Medical Department. She served at the Cape as Medical Adviser to the Governor, Lord Charles Somerset. After her death, which occurred in London, at 14, Margaret Street, in 1865, an official report was sent to the Horse Guards that she was a woman. The motive alleged for her disguise was love for an army surgeon."

The present book relates to her life at the Cape, regarding which the authors have made careful research. "Women who have lived and posed as men," they point out, "have been numerous, but few have sustained a life-long disguise so successfully as did Dr. James Barry. Who she was



READY FOR HER MAIDEN TRIP—FROM TRIESTE TO SOUTH AMERICA: THE MOTOR-VESSEL "NEPTUNIA," OF THE COSULICH LINE.

The "Neptunia," the Cosulich Line announces, will begin her maiden voyage on October 5, when she will sail from Trieste to South America. She is of about 20,000 tons gross. Her speed is between 19 and 20 knots. Both in speed and in passenger accommodation she marks an important advance in travelling conditions at sea: she will much improve the service between Italy and Latin America—as, for example, she can make the Atlantic crossing from Gibraltar to Pernambuco in under seven

days; and all superfluous grades of passenger accommodation have been abolished, leaving two classes only—cabin and third. The third-class travellers will occupy cabins of two, four, six, or eight berths. Amenities of the ship are a cinema fitted for sound-films, an orchestra, and decks, extending over the full length of the vessel, which are available for exercise and games. The decoration is nineteenth-century, but not bizarre nineteenth-century. A sister-ship, the "Oceania," was launched on Sept. 29.

controversies over colonial administration. It was in memory of her that the African Society was founded. Mr. Gwynn's explanation of the reasons why no memoir of her has previously appeared emphasises the risk of allowing letters and papers to lie fallow too long, for it seems that much interesting material has been destroyed. Of what remained, however, he has made admirable use, and he has the advantage of having known her himself.

In common with most of the general public, I may speak it to my shame, I had forgotten Mary Kingsley of late years, but I shall never forget her again after reading this fine biography, with its revelation of her unique personality, her amazing courage, her ebullient humour, her love of justice, and her broad-minded common sense. She is among our great women of action—a pioneer of her sex in the realm of adventure and exploration, and a propagandist from necessity when she only wanted to be "sky-larking." As a woman, she is not easy to classify; in fact, she is in a class by herself. It was from her father, George Kingsley (described as "that tempestuous Ulysses"), brother of the more famous Charles and Henry, that she inherited a taste for travel; but until she was thirty she lived in domestic seclusion, keeping house or nursing her mother, and helping her father with his studies (which never came to full fruition) when he happened to be at home. On the death of both her parents about the same time, she was free to gratify her own wanderlust. Her active life, comprising two journeys in West Africa, where she hob-nobbed with traders and cannibals, and had hairbreadth escapes from leopards, gorillas, and crocodiles, lasted only about eight years, and was unhappily cut short by the call of patriotism.

or, above all from Dickens. Life was what she was in love with, and low life by preference." Again elsewhere in the book we read: "She once told Mr. Kemp (the Rev. Dennis Kemp, a Wesleyan missionary) that she had never read any of her uncle's novels. There is an allusion to *Two Years Ago* in her memoir of her father. But I have come on no other trace of any familiarity with the large family output in fiction. She was, indeed, generally speaking, no novel reader. Dickens, Stevenson, Conrad, and Jacobs indicate the exception to this rule. It is always Kipling's verse that she alludes to."

In these days of "the flapper vote," one learns with some surprise that such a woman as Mary Kingsley was not in sympathy with the Suffragettes, although always a strong upholder of her sex. Just before she sailed for South Africa in 1900 she wrote to Sir Matthew Nathan: "I have been opposing women having the parliamentary vote this afternoon, and have had a grand time of it, and have been called an idealist, and had poetry slung at me in chunks. Argument was impossible, so I offered to fight the secretary in the back yard, but she would not. So you can all write me down impracticable." The concluding chapter of the book discusses the influence of her work for West Africa on subsequent British policy towards the natives. In view of the recent death of Sir Ronald Ross, it may be recalled that she assisted his first efforts there. "Science," we read, "has largely checked what above all distressed Mary Kingsley, the wastefulness of European life, and has rendered possible what she saw to be necessary, a much greater continuity of administration. In 1899 Major Ronald Ross went out to the West Coast, carrying a warm letter of introduction

and why she renounced her sex the years have hidden. But the fact remains that she was the first woman doctor, and she more than successfully competed with men on their own ground a hundred years ago. It is with all reverence to this buried romance that this journal, which she might herself have written, has been undertaken. . . . It is fiction founded on fact, fiction emulating the style of the period." By way of justifying this method of treatment the collaborators express the view that an actual historical record would have become tiresome through being encumbered with foot-notes. Personally, however, I should have preferred the biographical method in such a case, and I do not see the necessity for foot-notes if the facts were duly woven into a straightforward narrative. I like a book to be either pure history or pure fiction, and not a mixture of the two.

With this last-named work may appropriately be bracketed "WOMEN IN MEN'S GUISE," By O. P. Gilbert. Translated by Lewis May. With Four Illustrations (John Lane; 12s. 6d.). This being a French work, naturally most of the examples are taken from France, including Thérèse Figueur, Mme. Dieulafoy, and Mlle. Maupin, "swashbuckler and operatic star." There are also, however, a few instances from other countries, such as Christina, ex-Queen of Sweden, and Catalina de Eranso, nun and adventuress. The one that interests me most, however, is Amelia Bloomer Jenks, not only because I have a vague recollection of young persons in "bloomers" (or their later developments), but also because of the following passage: "In the *Illustrated London News*, somewhere about 1851, was a picture of Amelia Bloomer in her newly invented costume, a kind of Turkish trousers covered by a

[Continued on page 516.]



# The Oyster Bed



or "Call me at

# GUINNESS TIME"

Guinness and Oysters are Good for you



## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

### MORE SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY TRADE TOKENS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

any house with this curious designation is still in existence. A more imaginative design than is usual in these humble objects is to be seen in No. 6, a phoenix in the flames, issued by Simon Basset, of the delightfully named Bampton-in-the-Bush, in Oxfordshire.

Oxford itself affords particularly good hunting, for there are nearly 200 designs known, most of them rather well cut and clear, and mentioning the issuer's trade—milliner, draper, ironmonger, etc.—a point which makes the whole series distinctive. I illustrate in No. 7 an Oxford token which should warm the hearts of all good horological fanatics (that is, if my postbag is any criterion, the hearts of about half the population of these islands). Reverse—I.K. A clock-face and hands (not, I fear, too easily recognisable in the print); obverse—"Joseph Knibb. Clockmaker in Oxon"—a name of con-

of similar currency issued in Northern France during the war by various Chambers of Commerce.

An unusual and delightful specimen—delightful in design, and unusual because there are not many to be found issued by a member of this trade—is No. 10, a nice little man propelling himself along in a nice little boat, issued by James Cowan, "Literman," at St. Saviour's, Dock Head, Southwark. More domestic is No. 11, with its device of a stocking, issued by Thomas Spatehurst, of Chichester.

Finally there is No. 12, from Bewdley, in Worcestershire—a square piece inscribed "Thomas Dedicot. Grocer. His halfpenny in Bewdley, Square Dealing"—an announcement which speaks for itself—and, as may be guessed, is very rare.

As I noticed in a previous article, there are thousands of such tokens in existence, and there must surely be thousands more in every corner of the country only

waiting to be dug up out of gardens and backyards, for few towns were without their token-issuing traders. To acquire the whole series belonging to one's own county would take time, but would be amusing, for one would gain an extraordinary insight into the bread and butter circumstances of the past, with occasional glimpses of a greater world, as, for example, a curious halfpenny-piece struck apparently at Worcester: "God did preserve King Charles from Worcester": here is an authentic memory of the battle and Boscobel Oak.

As a general rule, though, they chronicle very small beer, nor from the æsthetic point of view are they particularly notable—neither, for that matter, is every ancient or modern coin of far more imposing antecedents than these humble I.O.U.s.

Members of county archaeological societies will, of course, need no encouragement, but those to whom this subject is fresh and care to investigate it further must be referred

to two large volumes published under the editorship of Dr. G. C. Williamson as long ago as 1889, in which every token then known is listed and described under its own county and town—(it is surprising what small villages produced two or three tokens)—and each section is prefaced by a useful introduction.

Finally, it would be as well to add, for the benefit of the tyro, that the copper coins known as Harringtons are not to be confused with the tokens of private traders. Harringtons, so called by the poor people who had to use them, were even less valuable than the traders' tokens; they were an early attempt at a copper coinage, and the result of a disgraceful piece of jobbery between the Earl of Harrington and James I., in which the profits were enormous. But that is another story.



MORE TOKENS—"PRIVATE COINS" WHICH DID DUTY FOR SMALL CHANGE IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY, BEFORE THE INTRODUCTION OF A PERMANENT ROYAL COPPER COINAGE: RELICS OF OLD COUNTRY INNS AND THE LIFE OF THE COUNTRY TOWNS; MOSTLY DATING FROM THE REIGN OF CHARLES II.

Our readers will remember that we reproduced in our issue of Sept. 17 a series of tokens of the old London inns and alehouses. Here we give a number of similar tokens of country provenance. They are: (1) a token from Stilton, Huntingdon—probably issued by an innkeeper; (2) one of the rare octagonal tokens, issued by the famous Chequers Inn, Canterbury; (3) a halfpenny token of Robert Preston, of the Queen's Arms, Faversham; (4) a token of Henry Furnice, bearing the arms of Sandwich; (5) a heart-shaped token of the "Toy" Inn, Hampton Court, then a great resort for Londoners; (6) a phoenix in flames on a token issued by Simon Basset, of Bampton-in-the-Bush, Oxfordshire; (7) a token issued by Joseph Knibb, the well-known Oxford clockmaker; (8) an Oxford token with a racquet upon it; (9) a town-token issued by Bridgewater, in Somerset; (10) a lighterman's token from Southwark; (11) a token with a stocking on it, of Thomas Spatehurst, of Chichester; (12) a rare type of square token, issued by a grocer of Bewdley, Worcestershire.

Photograph reproduced by Courtesy of Messrs. Spink and Son.

siderable repute in the history of clockmaking. No. 8, from the same city, is oddly interesting on account of the tennis-racquet: "Thomas Burnham at ye tennis court in Oxon." We all know something of the antiquity of tennis, yet, in spite of that, most of us feel a little surprised to see a racquet on a seventeenth-century farthing token: such things give warmth and life to the dry bones of history.

Town pieces—that is, tokens issued by towns and not by individuals—are exemplified by No. 9, a farthing from Bridgewater, in Somerset, dated 1666, with the town arms on the reverse. For some reason or other, town pieces are comparatively numerous in the county. Such local coinage—if the word can be used—is as much outside the experience of young people to-day as the token of the private trader; but old soldiers and others will not need to be reminded

ILLUSTRATED recently a series of tokens issued by various tradesmen—mostly vintners or publicans—of seventeenth-century London. Here are similar tokens of the same period, but drawn from country towns. For the benefit of those who may have missed the former article, I had better point out that the lack of small change had been a serious inconvenience to ordinary commercial dealings, and that for the thirty years or so previous to the introduction of the first regal copper coinage of 1672, retailers—and, as will presently appear, in a few instances country towns—issued their own "tokens" for a farthing, a halfpenny, and, more rarely, a penny.

The study of these relics of a long-departed economic disability is, of course, merely a bypath through the infinitely greater and more important country inhabited by ardent members of the Numismatic Society; it is, none the less, a bypath of many odd little twists and turnings, with, at times, quite charming little prospects through the surrounding hedges. I illustrate another dozen tokens, chosen as representative of several thousands. No. 1 is from Stilton, in Huntingdonshire, presumably issued by an innkeeper, as it represents a globe on a stand. No. 2—the rare octagonal shape—was issued by the proprietor of the famous Chequers Inn at Canterbury—the resort of innumerable pilgrims to the shrine of St. Thomas à Becket, and familiarly known, in consequence, as Chaucer's Inn.

No. 3 also comes from a Kent hostelry, the Queen's Arms, at Faversham, which once entertained a most unhappy and unwilling guest; for not many years after the issue of this piece (1664) James II. was brought into Faversham by some sailors as he was trying to escape after the Revolution.

In No. 4 we have an example of a local trader using the town arms to add dignity to his token—in this case the town of Sandwich, a place which was still, it is scarcely necessary to point out, of considerable importance. The heart shape of No. 5 is very rare indeed: it has also the additional interest of reminding us that Hampton Court was a no less favourite resort of Londoners when Charles II. was on the throne than it is to-day. The "Toy" was an inn near the bridge, and continued to be popular until 1857, when it was converted into three dwelling-houses. There has lately been much talk about public-house signs (*vide* some illustrations in the *Times* a few weeks ago), and one wonders whether




# THE TIMES

## NEW TYPE

on and after

### MONDAY, OCTOBER 3

From October 3, **The  Times** will appear printed throughout in a new type specially designed for easy reading. The change will be made with the approval of the most eminent medical opinion. The type which is now displaced has long been a model for newspapers throughout the world, but in response to the need, under modern conditions, of relieving the eye of all possible strain, a new standard of clearness and legibility will be set up.

On Monday also THE TIMES returns to an older and simpler form for its main heading. The Gothic title which a little more than 100 years ago supplanted the original Roman heading of THE TIMES and became, accidentally, the commonplace heading for all newspapers, has been dropped. The straightforward style, now reinstated, is typical of the great gain in clearness of print which has been achieved on every page. The simplicity of the whole title-piece has been served by the re-establishment of the Royal coat of arms as THE TIMES presented it in the last decade of the

18th century. It is reproduced at the beginning of this announcement.

To its many distinctive features THE TIMES thus adds its heading. It is as a heading should be, immediately recognizable and it is free from affectation, in accordance with tradition, and typographically consistent.

The new letterpress is the result of years of research and experiment by THE TIMES. For the first time a newspaper has designed its own printing type. It meets the difficulties of reading in trains and cars and by artificial light.

## THE TIMES HAS MANY DISTINCTIVE FEATURES

Letters to the Editor, Parliamentary Reports, Imperial and Foreign News, Law Reports, Financial News, "Light" Leaders, the Picture Page. Other regular features include Sport, Society, Travel, the daily Crossword, the Bridge Article, &c. THE TIMES is admittedly the most reliable newspaper—it is Independent, National, Complete.

### "PRINTING THE TIMES"

The new type and heading are described, and the reasons for the change explained, in a specially written booklet, entitled "Printing The Times."

### "READING THE TIMES"

An illustrated booklet which is a guide to the contents and make-up of the paper for those who have not yet become regular readers.

THESE TWO BOOKLETS MAY BE HAD FREE AND POST FREE ON APPLICATION TO THE PUBLISHER, THE TIMES, PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE, E.C.4.

## Order Now



## MESOPOTAMIA SHEDS LIGHT ON ANCIENT INDIA.

(Continued from Page 502.)

ruler. It will be seen in the plan that the door through which the prince had access from his palace to the chapel was provided with an ablution slab of baked bricks, where ritual washings could be performed before entering the place of worship. A similar lustration place was found in the ante-room of the small private suite of the prince, probably for the use of those in waiting. This private suite is very small, though its character is unmistakable—note how the paved way leading to the throne room and the offices round the Great Hall is, as far as possible, removed from the private suite. Yet this palace was, in the main, certainly the place where merely the business of government was carried out. The royal residence may well be found to the north, where there is an exit, which we have not yet been able to follow up underneath the six metres of superimposed débris. As it is, we have here the first palace of the period ever excavated. The temples are also unique in many respects. Both have in common with the known temples of later periods the form of the sanctuary, the use of a niche for the statue of the god, and the alignment of niche, sanctuary and main entrance in one axis: this in strong contrast with secular buildings; note in the palace plan (Fig. 2) how one has to meander through ante-rooms, no doubt well guarded, to reach the inner court of the palace. But in both temples were found for the first time the traces of ancient ritual in the presence of earthenware utensils buried in the floor in front of the cult-niche (Fig. 8) and obviously intended, in the one case, to drain the libations and, perhaps, the blood of sacrifices in the case of the little pipe-drain, which ends in a pot. We show a seal-cylinder found near here (Fig. 10), which depicts a worshipper being introduced by a goddess to the god, near whom a palm branch and bunches of dates are put in a pottery stand. It seems likely that this stand was placed over the orifice of the big drain, which would thus receive the water poured over this and similar specimens of the crops in the presence of the god to ensure a good harvest.

Another very important discovery was made in the sanctuary of the big temple; its doors turned on hinge-stones, which were found in position and which were fully inscribed (Fig. 9). They tell us that the temple was built by the local ruler, Ituria, to his overlord, Gimilsin of Ur, who was worshipped as a god. This is only one of the documents which have supplied us with historical information.

In addition, each king reconstructing the palace used baked bricks stamped with his name, and sometimes with other data (Fig. 11). It is true that he sometimes re-used the bricks of his predecessor, with an unforgivable disregard of the confusion thereby caused to conscientious archaeologists of later days. Here checking and cross-checking of observations are the only means of reaching safe conclusions. In addition to all this material we found about 1400 clay tablets, partly of a commercial nature (accounts, receipts, etc.), partly containing the correspondence of some of the local rulers with their family or with allies or enemies. The information distilled from this huge material by the epigrapher of the expedition, Dr. Thorkild Jacobsen, taken in conjunction with the evidence supplied by the ruins themselves, gives us a perfectly clear and detailed picture of the history of Eshnunna during the period covered by our ruins. In outline it runs as follows. Under the last kings of the Third Dynasty of Ur, towards 2200 (or, according to others, 2400) B.C., we find the princes of Eshnunna as vassals of Ur. Then the great temple to Gimilsin and the adjoining palace was founded. When the Elamites and Amorites overthrew Ur, an Elamite, allied with the king of Susa, received Eshnunna as his part in the spoil. His son, Bilalama, was a great builder, not only in the palace, but also elsewhere. The brick figured, used in his palace, actually mentions his building of a temple for the local god, Tishpak (whom Dr. Jacobsen has shown to be another form of the Hittite Teshub), which we have not yet discovered. With the roaming and plundering Amorites he made a pact: they would not attack Eshnunna if he would help them to plunder other cities; these cities, after being looted by the Amorites, were then rebuilt and annexed by Bilalama. The great Gimilsin temple was no longer, of course, used for worship after the fall of Ur, and Bilalama rebuilt it as part of his palace. From now onwards the history becomes too complicated to be sketched here; a Sumerian reaction against the Elamite invaders, of which we know from other sources, is reflected here by the fall of the Elamite Dynasty, after a sack of the palace. And after a period of decline we find the country steadily growing and extending its boundaries, until it was conquered by Hammurabi.

Very little can be said, at the moment, about our work in another area at Tell Asmar, as it is still in a somewhat early stage. But the objects figured in Figs. 6, 7 and 13 are of such unique importance that the circumstances in which they were found must be briefly related. At the extreme northern end of the hills of Tell Asmar there is an area

not inhabited after 2600 B.C. Here the uppermost layers contain buildings dating from the Dynasty of Sargon of Akkad; underneath them appear earlier layers contemporaneous with the Royal Tombs of Ur. Now, in a group of Akkadian houses, well dated, not only by seal cylinders of unmistakable style, but even by tablets and by the mentioning of Shu-dur-ul, the last King of Sargon's Dynasty, there were found the extraordinary objects of Fig. 7 (left). For none of them are there parallels in Babylonia; neither the pots with barbotine ornaments, of which we found sherds, nor stamp seals with designs of concentric squares, nor as yet are inlays of bone in kidney-shape known from any other Babylonian site; nor were the animals incised on the seal cylinder at home in Mesopotamia. On the other hand, a glance at the right half of Fig. 7, which was copied from Sir John Marshall's magnificent work on Mohenjo Daro, shows how closely our finds are paralleled in the Indus Valley. It is true that our cylinder seal can only be compared with Indian stamp seals. But if one studies the details of rendering, the feet and ears of the elephant, the ears of the rhinoceros, and compares the grouping of the three animals with that on the seal impression in the right top row of our figure, it will become clear that we have to deal here with an Indian object which, if not derived from Mohenjo Daro, belongs at least to the same cultural province. The importance of this discovery is obvious: for the first time we get a precise and certain date for the existence of the Indus civilisation. For if importations from India have been found before in Mesopotamia [such as the etched carnelian beads (Fig. 6) or seals (see *The Illustrated London News*, Feb. 13, 1932): Woolley], these objects have always appeared as isolated finds in tombs-shafts or in other conditions which preclude any exact dating.

Nor did the excavations in India itself produce any evidence which could be used to determine the exact age of the newly-discovered civilisation. But now we know that (whatever may have been the earlier history of the Indus people) the stage of their civilisation which the excavations of Sir John Marshall and his collaborators have revealed flourished in the first half of the third millennium B.C., and that importations from India were arriving in the neighbourhood of modern Baghdad by about 2600 B.C. As our work on this part of Tell Asmar is only just begun, we are hoping to get further evidence as to the unexpected trade relations which existed in Sargon's days between the valleys of Indus and Tigris; and it is, perhaps, even permissible to hope for a bilingual document which would give the key for the decipherment of the Indus script.



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## THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

### THE DEARTH OF BRITISH MUSIC.

AT the Promenades recently there was a British night, when all the music in the first half of the programme was by native composers. It cannot truthfully be said that this was a particularly exhilarating experience, although it was not without pleasing moments. The programme began with an overture for chorus, organ, and orchestra by Cyril Scott, entitled "Noël." I do not remember to have heard this before, but it is not the sort of work one would remember very distinctly, because it is too indefinite and derivative.

The combination of organ, chorus, and orchestra, although it has been used by some great masters, is not, in my opinion, a happy one; this is more especially so when the chorus is reserved as a culminating force towards the end of the work. The shortcomings of "Noël" are due, I think, to a too literary conception. The associations of Christmas and of carols is left to achieve most of the effect, and there is too little musical invention as such.

Following this came Elgar's "Sea Pictures," of which the complete cycle of five songs was well sung by Miss Enid Cruickshank. The sureness and spontaneity of Elgar in this work are always enjoyable, although the cycle as a whole is a little monotonous. Dame Ethel Smyth's Concerto in A for violin, horn, and orchestra was the next item. I am not an admirer of Ethel Smyth's music as a rule, but I cannot help liking the straightforward ingenuity of this composition. Its three movements are lively and interesting for their unobtrusive yet effective craftsmanship. I find it a great relief to listen to such good musical craft, instead of to emotional outpourings. It takes a very great personality to make us interested in his feelings, and if composers showed more intelligent interest in the craft of their profession, and would give more attention to beauty of workmanship and invention, it would be all to the good.

### EMOTIONAL MAUNDERING.

It is for these reasons that I am not very sympathetic to the work that followed Ethel Smyth's Concerto (which I must not omit to say was extremely well played by Mr. Aubrey Alain and Mr. Jean Pougnet), namely, Delius's "Song of the High Hills." This elaborate work is considered by many to be one of Delius's best pieces. It is my unfortunate experience to like it less and less the oftener I hear it. One has to allow for one's temperamental bias in criticising music, and my bias is against impressionistic music altogether. When it is supremely well done—as, for example, in Debussy's "Prélude à l'Après-Midi d'un Faune"—I find a clarity of texture, a conciseness of expression, and a preciseness of detail such as the best work in a quite different style—the style of Verdi or Rossini, for example—possesses. But this cloudy nebulousness, this vague, drifting mist of music which is in itself of no particular beauty of colour or texture, but is essentially emotional in its conception, like a maundering plaint, is to me so antipathetic and sentimental that perhaps I cannot do justice to certain qualities of workmanship that it may possess.

### A WALTZ THAT NEVER WALTZES.

In order to remove the impression of Delius's "Song of the High Hills," I remained to hear the first item of the second part, Liszt's "Mephisto Waltzer," or "The Dance in the Village," for orchestra. To listen to this is a curious experience, for it is entirely an introduction to something that never turns up. As usual with Liszt, there is a great deal of cunning preparation, but, as frequently happens with him, we get in the work nothing else but preparation, and the effect is almost comic. It was a relief on the next night to hear a good Bach programme. As usual, there was too much, but the orchestral playing was better, and the concert began with the unusual event of an organ solo, the Passacaglia and Fugue in C minor, played by Mr. Thalber Ball. In the Concerto in D minor for two violins and strings, the soloists

were Miss Isolde Menges and Miss Orrea Pernel, and they gave us a good performance. Miss Menges always plays with warmth and charm, and has a delightfully graceful style and attractive tone. Her colleague, Miss Pernel, has not quite such a good tone, and her bowing is less flexible, but she is very intelligent and musical, and the ensemble playing of these two was really excellent.

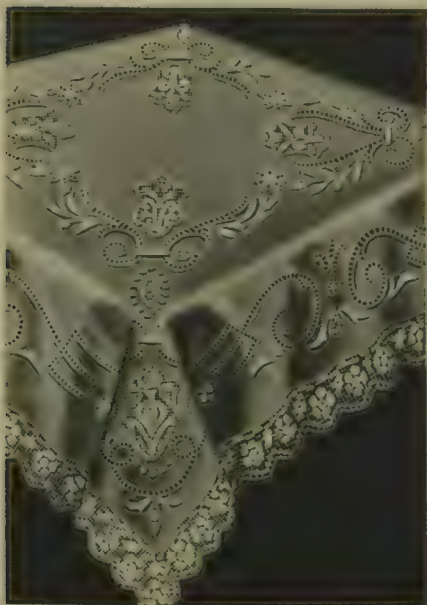
### SOME GOOD SINGING.

It was a pleasure to find at a concert with such good instrumentalists good singing also. I have never before, to my knowledge, heard Miss Jo Vincent, who sang "Stein, der über Alle Schätze," from Cantata 152, and "Alleluja" from Cantata 51, but she has a voice of unusual beauty; she has also been well trained, and her production is exceptionally even and her intonation true. Added to this, she sings with musical intelligence. She is a very welcome addition to our small number of good singers. I hope she will be ambitious and persevere along her present lines. Miss Noël Eadie, who is, of course, a singer of established reputation, also sang in very good style the aria "Märtern aller arten," from "Il Seraglio," on the preceding Friday. Miss Miriam Licette was in good form in "Dove Sono," on the Mozart-Haydn evening, so altogether the singing lately has been of good quality.

### BUSONI—AS COMPOSER.

The performance of Busoni's "Gehornischte Suite" was something of a novelty. This famous pianist, who died in 1924, was an indefatigable composer, but I have always felt that his music lacked the true creative impulse and was an intellectual *tour-de-force*. This Suite is, in my opinion, no exception, although it is in some ways very effective and interesting. But it is interesting as the work of a remarkable musician who somehow did not quite express his own personality fully in his music.

W. J. TURNER.



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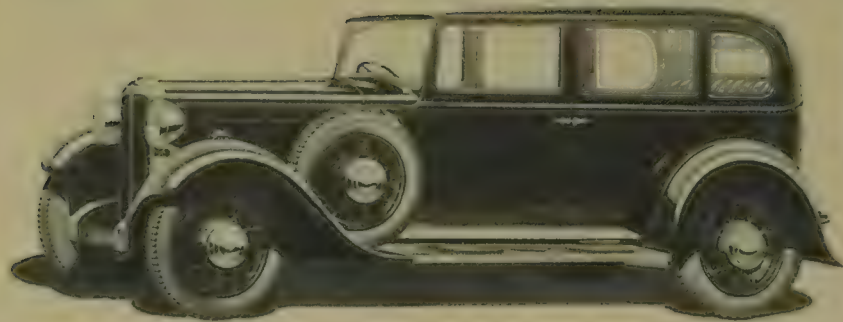
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A BRAND-NEW HILLMAN MODEL: THE SEVEN-SEATER WIZARD SALOON;  
PRICED AT £350.

AS a matter of record, it is interesting to note that the 1931 British motor vehicle production was 158,997 private cars and taxi-cabs and 67,310 commercial vehicles and public service (motor-buses) vehicles—a total of 226,307. Judging by the latest official returns of the motors exported and those registered in the United Kingdom and Ireland, there will only be a slight reduction of about 4 per cent. in the 1932 totals. Some folk are suggesting that the drop will be even less, as August sales were up considerably, and so far September is not showing as large a drop as is usual at this time of year, with so many new cars announced. While British motor manufacturers do not publish their total production and sales officially in detail, it was generally accepted that the Austin Company sold about 52,000 cars, Morris about 40,000, Standard 12,000, in 1931, leaving the balance to be divided between the other makers and importers. For 1932, it is expected that



THE NEW CROSSLEY "TEN" "TORQUAY" MODEL: THE CAR STANDING  
BEFORE THE ABBOT'S DOORWAY, TORRE ABBEY.

Morris will lead the field with about 45,000, with Austin about 34,000 and Standard about 16,000. The latter hope to raise their production for 1933 to over 20,000, and both Sir William Morris and Sir Herbert Austin expect largely increased sales for their 1933 models. Competition is severer than ever, and now Dagenham will enter the field with its small 8-h.p., 14-h.p., and 24-h.p. Ford low-priced models. Also both Triumph and Lanchester are sure to obtain increased favour for their new 1933 cars, as each of these makers caters for a distinct market of its own which widens as better times arrive.

**Coming Motor Exhibitions.** Within a very few weeks we shall be in the throes of the annual motor exhibitions, as the Paris Salon opens on Oct. 6, followed by the Olympia Passenger Car and Motor-Boat Show on Oct. 13. British as well as French, Italian, German, and American cars will be represented at the French Motor Exhibition, while a similar compliment is paid to our Olympia by the makers of motors in Europe and America exhibiting there. This year each of these exhibitions will stage distinct cars, as the Paris show overlaps the London one, so that it will not be possible for exhibitors to display the identical cars at each, as was often done when the Paris Salon closed a few days before Olympia opened. Much curiosity is being displayed as to whether France, Italy, and Germany have incorporated easy-changing gear-boxes in their latest designs. We know that both English and American cars are doing this, but the Continental motor-manufacturers have kept their plans secret in this regard, as far as the public are concerned. Front-wheel drive has certain advocates in French motoring circles, and therefore one can expect to see examples of this form of propulsion in French cars at the Paris Exhibition. We in England have practically

to see how many makers incorporate these on their 1933 cars. The Ministry of Transport has rather encouraged some form of signalling of a mechanical nature in place of hand signals. At the same time, no official approval of any particular type of device has been given. In fact, the Secretary of the Ministry recently announced: "The Ministry of Transport desire to point out that it is not their policy to issue approval of individual devices, and this policy has not been departed from." In one of my recent personal talks with the present Minister, Mr. Pybus, he informed me that they wished

to encourage the use of such devices as gave definite signals, against the frequent indefinite ones by hand waving of many drivers. And I believe Sir William Morris, in employing the "traffic lights" type of signalling, is helping to discover which form of mechanical signals is best (and safest) recognised by other road users. By including them in the equipment of the new Morris cars, he has started the ball for future development in standardising signalling devices as part of the equipment of all cars in the United Kingdom.

All such experiments fulfil a useful purpose in evolving a standard.

#### Greater Safety Signalling.

Any older Morris car can have these traffic-light signals fitted at a small cost, so no doubt present owners of these vehicles may have this device fixed on their own machines. It consists of

## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

abandoned that style of design, though America is still coquetting with it.

Last year at Olympia, and also at Paris, a few cars were staged with signalling direction indicators. It will be curious

a warning yellow light flashing a few seconds before either a red or a green light is shown. Red depicts the danger side of the car which shows this signal. Its signal means that the car is about to veer or turn towards the red light, so other traffic must pass it on the green-light side, whether that be on the left or the right-hand side of the car. Once the general body of road-users have registered these signals in their heads—and pay attention to them—we should see fewer accidents arising from mis-



MOTOR TRANSPORT FOR RACING GREYHOUNDS: THE COMMER CENTAUR  
USED AT THE WEMBLEY STADIUM.

It is necessary that racing greyhounds should travel in the greatest comfort, and special cars are provided for them. The Commer Centaur chassis has proved of particular value for the purpose, owing to its excellent springing. The vehicle here reproduced is used at the Wembley Stadium; and the dogs are shown at the conclusion of what has evidently been a pleasant journey.

understanding the signals made by drivers. At the same time, road-users will also have to look out for cars fitted with other types of safety signalling devices. There exist at the present time a large number of cars fitted with semaphore arms, which also indicate the direction the driver intends to take soon after signalling. Likewise a number of vehicles are fitted with lamp-like discs which show a red arrow on a white ground pointing towards the proposed change of direction of the vehicle, and also if it is going straight onwards. Therefore, in a very short space of time we shall see "hand-wagging" entirely dispensed with, and mechanical signalling used alike by car and commercial vehicle drivers.

#### New Sunbeam "Twenty-One."

The introduction of a new Sunbeam model is always an interesting event, especially when it is a "sports" type of chassis. The new car is a six-

cylinder, with overhead valves, 75 mm. bore and 110 mm. stroke, giving a tax-rating of 20 h.p. It is known as the "Speed" model, fitted with a close-coupled sports saloon body, the most comfort-giving style of coachwork yet devised for motoring at high rates of speed. This "Speed" Sunbeam is designed to give a high cruising speed between 60 and 70 miles an hour on average give-and-take roads. Effective streamlining has been given to the saloon and wings to lessen air-resistance. A luggage-carrier is incorporated with the design of the spare-wheel boot at the rear of the car, which hinges downwards to form the platform for suit-cases, etc. With a wheel-base of 10 ft. and a track of 4 ft. 7 in., this car is steady at speed on corners, and the springs provide



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[Continued overleaf.]





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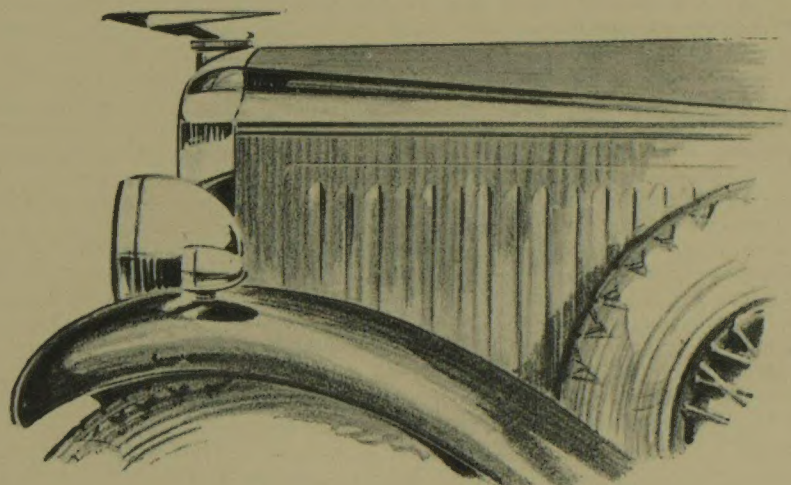
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(Continued)

comfortable riding. Other Sunbeam models, known as the "Sixteen" and the "Twenty," are being fitted with synchro-mesh easy-changing silent gears. But these I propose to see at Olympia, or just before it opens, in order to include them in our Show issues.

#### A.A. Foreign Touring Guide.

The Automobile Association has now published a new Foreign Touring Guide, of some five hundred pages, covering twenty-eight countries, one of the most comprehensive handbooks for motorists yet produced. The A.A. also announce the publication of a new Continental Service Map, which includes France, Belgium, the Rhine, and Black Forest districts of Germany, and also the touring districts of Switzerland and the Riviera. Road conditions are shown under four classifications; mountain passes liable to blockage from snow in the winter; towns containing A.A. appointed hotels, in addition to a host of other useful information. The reverse side of the map is devoted to plans of Channel ports along the coast from Ostend to St. Malo. Copies may be obtained gratis by members of the A.A. on application to the headquarters of the Association at Fanum House, New Coventry Street, London, W.1. This organisation has also published a Throughway Map of Birmingham and the surrounding district on lines similar to their map of London, which was one of the most useful aids to motorists wishing to proceed through the Metropolis either north, south, east, or west.

Already announcement has been made by the Canadian Pacific of their earliest pleasure cruises for the spring of 1933. Splendid ships have been selected for these cruises from the company's modern fleet. *The Duchess of Atholl*, 20,000-tons oil-burner, will make two Mediterranean cruises in February and March, sailing from Liverpool, while her sister ship, *The Duchess of Richmond*, will make two cruises to the Mediterranean in March and April, sailing from Southampton; and in the same month the beautiful *Empress of Australia*, 22,000-tons oil-burner, will make a popular thirteen-day cruise from Southampton. These spring cruises vary from thirteen to twenty-one days' duration, at prices from as low as 19 guineas, which means an amazingly low cost for wide and luxurious holiday travel.

#### "WILL YOU LOVE ME ALWAYS?" AT THE GLOBE.

It is so rarely that the wit and sprightliness of a foreign comedy are retained in the adaptation that one wonders why authors continue to attempt the task. It is not even as if the plot is ever of first-class importance. That of "Will You Love Me Always?" for instance, is a very stock affair and has been used on innumerable occasions. Just the story of a couple who, feeling it will be impossible to remain faithful to each other for more than two years, arrange to divorce after that length of time. In the last act the heroine pretends to be having an affair with another man, which so arouses her husband's jealousy that he refuses to give her her freedom. A certain touch of originality is shown by presenting the leading characters—a composer, a lyric-writer, and a journalist—not as figures of fun, but as normal beings. However, to be an artist on the Continent is not to be the butt of the comic papers, as it is in this country, so perhaps the originality is more apparent than real. Miss Yvonne Arnaud plays the rôle of Louise with all her accustomed charm; her timing is perfect, and she can give point to a dull line by the raising of an eyebrow; though, to be fair to the adapter, the lines are not particularly dull. Nor, on the other hand, are they so witty as to compensate for the thinness of the story. Miss Mary Glynne was pleasant as Renée, and Miss Betty Lynne contributed a neat sketch of a rather dull secretary. The men were not so happily cast; but Mr. Maurice Evans, Mr. David Horne, and Mr. Austin Trevor did well enough.

With the advent of the "little season," Messrs. Gieves, Ltd., 21, Old Bond Street, have produced an attractive booklet depicting their Royal Air Force and Yachting and Nautical jewellery. Its pages show a wide range of striking designs in coloured jewellery and enamel, and a feature is made of the fact that all these specialities can be executed in any Royal Naval, Royal Air Force, or regimental badge. Those in search of wedding and birthday presents will find in Messrs. Gieves's booklet many an inspiration.

#### BOOKS OF THE DAY.

(Continued from Page 506.)

tunic reaching to the knee and gathered in at the waist by a band of ribbon."

A strong contrast to the emancipation of to-day is to be found in a chapter describing the position of woman in this country during the period between the accession of Henry II. and the death of Richard III., in "MEN and WOMEN OF PLANTAGENET ENGLAND." By Dorothy Margaret Stuart. Author of "The Boy Through the Ages," etc. (Harrap; 5s.). This volume, which is abundantly illustrated, mostly from contemporary sources, gives an interesting account of mediæval social life in general. In the chapter on womankind, the author says: "For the greater part of this three-hundred-year period the mind and the manners of the typical woman were what the will of man made them. His prejudices, his preferences, his misgivings, ruled her way of life. Education—even as it was then understood—liberty, enlightenment, were not for her. She might use her hands, but not her brain. And her plain duty was to be, first, beautiful as a maiden, secondly, meek as a wife, and then to be the mother of as many infants as the saints would vouchsafe to send."

I have only left myself space to mention very briefly a notable new biography of Napoleon's second wife, entitled "EMPRESS INNOCENCE." By M. E. Ravage. With twelve Illustrations (Heinemann; 12s. 6d.). The chequered life of Marie Louise, with its spectacular changes of fortune, provides a story of never-failing fascination. The author has told it in a bright and intimate style well suited to the taste of the general reader, and offers a new reading of his heroine's character both during her association with the Emperor and her subsequent amours. C. E. B.

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